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JOHN BULL

Vol. XIV. No. 366. SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see Page ii. of Cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

NO FEES
NO
SCORES

ANOTHER
£1,000
PRIZE
THIS WEEK

SEE PAGE 831.

HUNDREDS OF "BULLET" COMPETITORS

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What is your Number?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received:—

Mr. H. W. HOWE, 48, Jenkin Road, Brightside, Sheffield. May 3rd. No. 698,101.

Mr. D. HARRIES, 32, South Road, Aberystwith. May 3rd. No. 191,764.

Mr. G. BAINES, 12, Sir Thomas Whites Road, Coventry. April 29th. No. 401,270.

Mrs. R. WATMOUGH, 15, Beatrice Avenue, Plymouth. April 30th. No. 652,401.

Mr. O. W. OWEN, 7, Bridge Street, Hereford. May 3rd. No. 107,526.

Mr. J. HENDRY, 25 Mess, H.M.S. Hawke, Queenstown. May 3rd. No. 518,623.

Mr. C. SAUNDERS, 11, Millais Road, Itchen, Southampton. May 3rd. No. 362,163.

Mr. F. BROOKS, 14a, Hands Road, Langley, Heanor, Derbyshire. April 19th. No. 912,241.

Mr CHAS. DYER, 128, Miskin Road, Trealow, Rhondda Valley, South Wales. May 10th. No. 193,065.

Mr. W. MACDONALD, Higher Grade School, Troon. May 17th. No. 107,521.

Mr. S. R. THORNEBY, 21, Abbey Road, Bearwood, Birmingham. May 17th. No. 013,468.

Mr. R. BOOTH, 1, Kitchener Street, Chester Road, Sunderland. May 3rd. No. 733,161.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 31ST—

004215	198246	364502	584354	873080
023472	201545	386567	620246	884102
048091	223486	403213	646181	901006
094024	254660	442245	681246	972415
095301	263816	486422	699207	994311
099273	295043	494651	705321	998752
103968	299359	498302	748290	A001214
137251	304953	524824	768431	A005730
164241	322054	536502	795526	A022280
192855	358298	563300	832603	A045921

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED JUNE 11TH.)

SEE PAGE 831.

CRICKET COMPETITION. NO. 3.

SEE PAGE 831.

"JOHN BULL" Entrance Form.

Matches starting on June 23 to July 3.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

MATCHES.

Middlesex	v.	Notts.
Gloucester	v.	Kent.
Yorkshire	v.	Warwickshire.
Sussex	v.	Hampshire.
Leveson-Gower's XI.	v.	Cambridge Univ.
Surrey	v.	Lancashire.
Hampshire	v.	Kent.
Sussex	v.	Notts.
Northamptonshire	v.	Yorkshire.
Worcestershire	v.	Somerset.
Essex	v.	Middlesex.
Derbyshire	v.	Leicestershire.
Notts	v.	Kent.
Surrey	v.	Sussex.
Warwickshire	v.	Lancashire.
Gloucestershire	v.	Northamptonshire.
Essex	v.	Sussex.
Worcestershire	v.	Middlesex.
Kent	v.	Surrey.
Warwickshire	v.	Gloucestershire.
Lancashire	v.	Northamptonshire.

I enter JOHN BULL Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 831, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

Cut here

Competitor's Guide.

As a guide to competitors we give below **LAST YEAR'S RESULTS** of the matches given on the attached coupon.

Middlesex won by 5 wickets.
Kent won by nine wickets.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Surrey won by three wickets.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Kent won by an innings and 76 runs.
Match drawn.
No Match.

As the competition is one of skill, you are also advised to study the cricket columns and reports given in the daily papers.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XIV. No. 366. Week ending Saturday, June 7th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *and* SPORTING *enquiries should be addressed to the* CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C. *All other communications should be addressed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for MAY 31st, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number **264,268.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL,"
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Those Canadian "Dreadnoughts"!

You begin, now, to see the force of our scepticism, when Canada's "offer" was first made—don't you? And dear Bonar Law actually gave notice of a motion to thank the Dominion! Fortunately, in Mr. Asquith we have a shrewd man of the world, and in the most approved style of diplomatic language he suggested that the thanks for the ships should stand over until we were sure of getting them. How these wily Canadians do pull our legs!

Altrincham!

This word will soon become a classic in modern political parlance. It will denote the fact that the Prime Minister, having deliberately taken up the challenge of the Insurance Act—got his answer. We are pleased to remember that we were the only one in the House of Commons who did not "enthuse" over Mr. Lloyd George's measure. You can no more make men thrifty than you can make them "good" by Act of Parliament.

The "John Bull" Derby Sweep.

On another page will be found the result of the draw of this Sweepstake. It has been a matter of great difficulty to get the numbers through in time for this issue, but next week we hope to publish the names of the principal winners, and at the same time to explain the steps taken by us to safeguard the interests of subscribers.

Sic *Transit!*

A week ago we addressed a letter of congratulation to Sir H. Curtis Bennett upon his appointment as Chief Magistrate of the Metropolis. To-day we have to mourn his death. *Sic transit gloria mundi!*

Spotting the Winner.

"Cabinet-making" is ever a fascinating pastime, and, in view of one or two recent "regrettable incidents," speculation is already rife as to the probable personnel of the next Conservative Ministry. Executives are evolved from head downwards, and the naming of a possible Premier presents grave difficulties. There is a growing consensus of opinion that, with all his virtues, Mr. Bonar Law won't quite "fill the bill." Mr. Balfour might, of course, be asked to return, but it is not unlikely that he might be found to have ideas of his own on the subject—as, for instance, "It's all very well to dissemble your love, but why did you kick me downstairs?" For the rest, there is an Earl Curzon, and there was a Walter Long, to say nothing of loyal Lansdowne—and faithful Austen. Meanwhile, we learn that Mr. F. E. Smith is in greater demand than ever for monster meetings. The reason is plain. "F. E." is the only man on the Tory front bench who knows that the Party game is up. Watch him—and Winston!

Hope!

The Home Secretary's recent speech at Cardiff lacked that flamboyant assurance which has usually characterised ministerial utterances in the spacious realm of prophecy. Referring to the Welsh Church Bill, Mr. McKenna remarked: "The Bill, as it now stands, is the Bill which I shall hope to carry next Session." "Hope," indeed! Only yesterday we were assured that no sacrilegious hand would dare to touch this sacred measure and that nothing could impede its triumphal progress to the step of the Throne. To-day there is nothing better than "hope" for a perfervid audience of fire-eating Welshmen. *What* a game!

An Admission.

An unconscious compliment was paid to the Business Government campaign by a body of orthodox Liberals during the recent Shrewsbury bye-election. These gentlemen on the eve of the poll issued to their fellow Liberals an appeal not to support the Independent candidate, because he had "insulted Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Winston Churchill, Colonel Seely and Mr. Runciman, by suggesting that they are not business men." A few years ago it would have been considered an insult to have suggested that they *were!*

St. George and the Scriptures.

If Mr. Lloyd George had to point out the way of happiness—well, as a matter of fact he did so at Criccieth the other Sunday, when he told his audience that the Insurance Act was teaching the populace to bear one another's burdens. If by bearing one another's burdens our illustrious friend means that the Act is making us suffer one another's hump, he may not be far out in his calculation. Instead of this mighty nation being symbolised by a lion, at this moment it ought to be symbolised by a camel.

Another Record Prize Offer. £1,000 for Forecasts. See page 831.

Fatuous Footling.

Sir Stuart Samuel has probably incurred heavy penalties by votes in the House of Commons which have been declared illegal by the Judicial Committee. Does the Government intend to indemnify him, and, if so, why in the name of commonsense do they allow the time of the King's Bench to be frittered away in a highly technical and troublesome action at the instance of a "common informer"? They should proceed with their Bill of Indemnity without delay, and instruct the Attorney-General to apply for a stay of legal proceedings till the Bill is law. If, on the other hand, they propose to leave Sir Stuart to his fate, then let them say so and clear up the widespread misunderstanding which exists. To allow the legal proceedings to continue indefinitely, with the inevitable accumulation of heavy costs—which will doubtless be included in the "indemnity"—is a fatuous proceeding for which there is no vestige of excuse.

Terrible Truths.

Mr. Justice Darling is a polished wit and a brilliant causeur, but he is not garrulous, and, unlike one or two of his colleagues, he rarely opens his mouth unless he has something to say. He recently uttered some intensely unpleasant truths upon the subject of "collusion" in divorce proceedings. We now have it, upon the authority of one of the most hard-headed judges on the Bench, that trafficking in wives is not confined to the hinterland of Africa or to the slopes of the Pacific, but that it is rife in the very heart of pious, parson-ridden England, and this not in Whitechapel or Poplar, but in Belgravia and Mayfair. The White Slave Traffic of the streets pales into the semblance of purity by the side of this crowning horror. And we are the people commissioned by Providence to carry the message of morality to heathens, whose dusky faces would mantle with honest shame at the chronicle of our crimes. Humbug, thy name is Britain!

Somnambulism.

A King's Bench jury recently returned a most extraordinary verdict in an action for negligence against the authorities of the Hendon Rural District Council's Isolation Hospital at Stanmore. A boy living at Bushey was taken ill with scarlet fever and removed to the hospital for treatment. It was alleged that, when convalescent, he was required to take a hot bath on a cold and draughty verandah where there were no proper arrangements for drying. The lad was said to have suffered a severe relapse in consequence, and to be permanently disabled from the pursuit of a naval career, for which he was destined. After hearing the evidence, the jury found that the allegation was true, and they expressed the very reasonable opinion that a draughty verandah was an undesirable place in which to bath a fever patient, but they exonerated the hospital authorities from negligence and refused to give damages. We must of course, bow to the verdict of these twelve good men and true, and we rejoice that the defendants were exonerated from blame. We can only conclude that the nurse who put the bath on the verandah must have done it in her sleep.

Marconis.

In a recent "Open Letter" to Mr. Churchill we mentioned Mr. Herbert Samuel as being one of the Ministers who had dealings in American Marconi shares. It is pointed out to us that this is inaccurate, as the Postmaster-General has never had any transactions in the shares of any Marconi Company. We are sorry if the slip has caused Mr. Samuel any annoyance, but, as our readers are aware, we are not by any means convinced that, even if he *had*, it would have been a frightful crime.

Nine to One on the Bishop.

Not often has the Rev. F. B. Meyer the distinction of saying something with which we can agree, but, on the statement of the Bishop of London that he could find nine happy persons for one who was miserable, the rev. gentleman's request for information whether the Bishop means to define happiness as outward prosperity or inward content commands our approval. Taking happiness as meaning beaming satisfaction with oneself and everything and everybody about one, whether the bishop "can" find nine to one depends very much on where he looks. Possibly the Bishop believes, with Marcus Aurelius, that the happiness or unhappiness of the rational being depends not on what he feels, but in what he does. Most people would put it the other way about. Happiness is so elusive! The venture of our philosophy is that, on the whole, life is neither so good nor so bad as it might be; that some of us suffer more than we ought, many of us less than we ought, and that all of us should take things as they come and make the best possible of them, good or ill, for oneself and for others. Even so, we don't pretend that the performance is easy.

Here's to You!

A movement for the abolition of drinking toasts has been inaugurated in the City of Oxford, under the august ægis of seven magistrates and twenty churchwardens. It is fitting that this weird propaganda should take root in "the home of lost causes," but there is probably no city in the world where such an ordinance is likely to be less popular. The Bishop of Grantham has had the courage to declare that the toasting custom does not, in his judgment, lead to intemperance, but nevertheless desires its abolition on the ground that it is "paganish and absurd." But "pagan" practices are not necessarily pernicious. We have known quite a number of honest heathen who could give long odds to certain Christians and "get home" every time. The custom of drinking healths will last as long as men retain the instincts of good fellowship and the natural organs of deglutition. Of course, you can drink a toast in water or ginger pop, but for some reason or other it is never quite the same.

Gathering Clouds.

The port of Southampton, scarce recovered from the terrible shock of the *Titanic* disaster, is suffering severely through a labour dispute which threatens to prove interminable. For upwards of eleven weeks the local engineers have been "out," and their differences with the shipping companies appear to be as far from solution as ever. The Amalgamated Society of Engineers is backing the men in the protracted struggle, and it is extremely likely that the area of disturbance will soon be largely extended. The dispute in question is by no means the only sinister portent on the industrial horizon. We have already directed attention to the railway peril, and the situation in the shipyards is scarcely less ominous. And there is grave and growing discontent on several of the coalfields. Where will it all end? Oh, for a Business Board of Trade!

The Child and the Brute.

The increasing frequency of cases of child-assault in the country does not appear to perturb some of the auld lichts o' Scotland. A man has been charged before Judge Loudon, at Wishaw, with outraging a child of eight years of age, whom, meeting in the street, he requested to accompany him into a wood. When she refused to do so he tried to carry her off, "her screams attracting attention." His worship fixed the price of this astounding performance at three guineas. Not dear!

Holiday Money for Readers. 20 £5 Notes Offered. See page 838.

A Police Magistrate.

Lord Ilkeston, the Birmingham Stipendiary, is fast gaining a reputation. When the police are the prosecutors as against members of the public Lord Ilkeston may be frequently wrong, but at least he never doubts that the police are right. It may be the misfortune of Birmingham citizens, or it may be the Rontgen-raylike insight of his lordship into their human nature, but we do not recall one occasion when he has ever doubted the story of a policeman. The latest exhibition of his belief in the infallibility of their holinesses was in the case of three men charged with being drunk on licensed premises. One of them was called Pankhurst. When P.C. Taylor first saw Pankhurst in the public house he "had half-a-glass of beer in front of him"; on the second occasion, when it is alleged that he was drunk, it was admitted that he was drinking ginger beer. On being taken to the police station he demanded to see a doctor, who applied several tests, and having found he could walk straight, talk coherently, "balance himself perfectly on one leg," and say "artillery," pronounced him sober. As policemen never admit mistakes if they can help it, and always support one another, it is not surprising that two station officers would not agree with the testimony of the doctor. This settled it for his lordship; any misgivings he might have had melted into a dew. "I shall convict," said he; "you will be fined 5s. and costs or seven days." May it please his l'dship!

A Perilous Proposal.

We recently commented upon Mr. Coulson Kernahan's suggestion that all children should be driven to Sunday School by compulsion of law. Mr. Kernahan now writes to complain that he has been mis-reported (Oh, those reporters!), and he assures us that his scheme makes ample provision for the "conscientious objector." Even so, we abate no word of our earlier criticism. Imagine a "certificate of exemption" from compulsory indoctrination—the very idea is a complete negation of all that is meant by "liberty of conscience." Freedom from coercion in matters of faith is part of the lawful birthright of every British child. Mr. Kernahan would have us beg for it as a boon at the seat of civil power, and once more, with all the emphasis we can command, we protest. For the rest, Mr. Kernahan assures us that he is neither a Stiggins nor a Chadband, and his letter reveals a large measure of agreement with the main lines of our policy. This being so, there is yet much hope for him. We believe he will come to see that, albeit unwittingly, he has lent the authority of his name to a proposition fraught with grave peril.

A Soldier Bold.

"Captain" Mary Booth, who is a daughter of the late "General," has apparently inherited no small part of her facile father's gifts and graces. Her virginal slumbers were recently disturbed by the intrusions of a burglar, who, like all detected house-breakers, came in search of food and drink. With true captaincy courage, Miss Booth boldly faced the intruder, rebuked his crime, pleaded with him, prayed for him, then fed him—and let him go. Here was righteous indignation, sweet persuasion, sisterly charity—and a rattling good advertisement to boot. Even the godly "Bramwell" could have done no more. We raise our hats to the "Captain."

"Magnificent Wage."

In the *Dover Express* has appeared an advertisement for a man and wife to manage a fully licensed house—joint wages, 19s. 8d.: to buy out of wages matches, pipes, papers, coal, etc. It is added that "A hard-working couple should be able to add 2s. or 3s. weekly to wages"—making a magnificent income of about 22s. or 23s. a week. This looks like the chance of a lifetime.

"Official" and Unofficial.

We cannot over-emphasise the declaration of the Canadian Immigration Department, for it justifies the advice we have been giving and the criticism we have been making from the moment we undertook to do what we could to tackle the Great Immigration Lie, which had got so long a start. "Farmers, farm labourers, and female domestic servants are the only people whom the Canadian Immigration Department advises to go to Canada." That is the printed official declaration, and we have previously quoted it. What is more, the Canadian Government repudiates any guarantees of work not made by itself, and is prepared, according to the official agent at Aberdeen, "to punish any booking agent who makes an offer of this kind to a prospective settler which he is not able to make good." This repudiation is somewhat late in the day, but better late than never, and, as when one confesses it is better to do so without reservations, he adds that the work-guarantees of the Canadian "Board of Trade" are worthless; that it has no Government recognition; that "emigration agents, as a rule, have the one aim of sending out emigrants simply because they are getting a commission," but that "he is very glad to say there are a great many honest booking agents." After this, *le diable*.

Emigrants, Beware!

The Manager of the Dominion Emigration Shop in Aberdeen has evidently undertaken a job a lot beyond him in trying to explain away the deadly failure of a crowd of Aberdeen emigrants to Canada. They went out to "guaranteed" work with light and even joyous hearts; when they arrived they discovered, as thousands of others have done, that they had been the victims of bunkum and bamboozle, for the promised situations were missing. "Other work," however, "was available at 11d. an hour," for one of them. We have never heard of anybody making his fortune, in Canada or anywhere else, at 11d. an hour, and, to be candid, we don't think even an Aberdeen man could do it. Is it any wonder that one of the party has sized up the prospects in the sentence, "Canada is too much boomed up, and I should not advise anybody to come here"? Or that another of the party pathetically remarks, "I only wish I had stayed at home"?

Special Warning.

Let the Caledonian Railway Company tremble for the wrath to come, for the Southern Presbytery of the Free Presbyterian Kirk have passed a resolution respectfully warning the Company, which is running trains on Sundays, and the public who are travelling in them, "that God will certainly punish transgressors for this form of iniquity either in this world or in that which is to come." Talk about the heathen who in blindness bows down to wood and stone! "I have had the good fortune to visit most of the heathen places on this globe, but have never met anything to beat such blether," says a Scottish reader. We can believe it. There can hardly be anything on earth in wood or stone so wooden or so stony as the Southern Presbytery.

A Cool Customer.

While the attention of the constable in charge of him was momentarily distracted, a prisoner at Marylebone calmly walked out of the Court and disappeared. A description of the fugitive was promptly issued, and he was re-arrested in the course of the next day. We suppose he did not trouble to evade his pursuers, for he obligingly explained to the magistrates that he had merely gone out to get a drink! Imagine a man walking from the dock, right under the noses of a dozen policemen, and getting clean away without a hitch. No wonder it takes so long to catch a murderer!

£ s. d. for the Ladies. £50 Special Cash Prize. See page 831.

Testimonials.

Another railway company's "scurvy trick" in the testimonial line: A certain clerk had two periods of service in the Midland Railway Co., one in the goods department and the other in the carriage and wagon department, approximating nine years. Voluntarily leaving the service, he asked for a testimonial, and was informed that it was against the regulations, but that he was at liberty to refer any prospective employer to the Company. Twice he has referred to the Company. In one case the office of the General Manager replied with the illuminating information that "his conduct during the period was satisfactory"; in the other, the carriage and wagon department replied that "we found him to be a steady and industrious clerk." What value are such testimonials? They are without warmth, without interest, and entirely careless as to whether they do harm or good. What would the General Manager of the Midland say if, seeking a more lucrative appointment, he referred to the directors and they replied that he was over 40, sober in his habits, and attended regularly at the office? Would he not think of Pope's *Prologue*—"Damn with faint praise, assent with evil leer, and without sneering, teach the rest to sneer; willing to wound and yet afraid to strike, just hint a fault and hesitate dislike"?

One Fowl Case—and Another.

At Cannock Police Court a miner, a widower with eleven children to keep, has been charged with stealing a fowl. What happened, explained the man through his tears, was that he was returning home from work when he saw a dog worrying a fowl on the highway. He drove the dog away, and had just picked up the bird when the owner came up, refused to receive it, and went for the police. Though the man's story was uncontradicted, and was a full and sufficient answer to the charge, the magistrates fined him 32s., a decision as deficient in sense as it was in justice. The same afternoon another case of fowl stealing was being heard at Brierley Hill Police Court. In this case the man was charged with stealing twelve fowls, three of which were found in his house, partly eaten. "A fine of 21s. was imposed." Enough said—for the moment.

Blessings of Mercy.

An Irish reader—who sends us an account of Colonel S. A. M. Bruce, J.P., Ballyscullion, being summoned for having five unlicensed dogs and fined 1d. and costs, also of Lennox Bradley, Dunarvon, being fined 1d. and costs for a similar offence, also of several other defendants being fined 6d. and costs likewise—demands to know, "Is there one law for the rich and another for the poor?" Not at Magherafelt Petty Sessions. The law in that quarter at present appears to be exclusively reserved for the poor. When the fine for having an unlicensed dog reaches as much as ninepence, however, let our correspondent write us again, and we may change our opinion.

A Piece of Impertinence.

"The Bench consider that there is not sufficient direct evidence to convict, and therefore you will be discharged, but they think you are a very lucky woman," remarked the Chairman of the Kingston Justices in dismissing a waitress accused of stealing one shilling. The latter part of this observation reminds us of another bright specimen of the Great Unpaid who, in committing a man for trial on the capital charge, delivered himself thus: "On the evidence before us, we have no option but to commit you for trial at the forthcoming Assizes, but in the meantime we strongly urge you to make your peace with Almighty God." Such *obiter dicta* are both impertinent and mischievous.

Hard Luck for Two.

It is a deceptive world. Having found "lying down in Orange Street," Faversham, a man who said he had been knocked down, had an injured knee, and couldn't walk, Alfred Ruffle, the owner of a donkey barrow, obtained the assistance of an ex-policeman and wheeled the man first to the Relieving Officer and then to the workhouse. Unfortunately for Ruffle, when he sent in to the Guardians a bill for 3s. 6d. for services rendered—not dear seeing that he was kept out of his bed till long after midnight—the Master explained that, having given up his own bed to the injured man, it was found he was "suffering from nothing except the effects of drink," and the Guardians therefore decided not to pay the account. This is certainly hard luck for a good Samaritan. What is difficult to understand is why, if the man were drunk, the policeman should not have gathered him in and the Relieving Officer should have given him an order for admission to the workhouse.

The Depths of Ignorance.

Surely Bath must have the most obfuscate congregation of City Councillors extant. At a recent meeting, the question of the opening of the Art Gallery on bank holidays was introduced. A solemn debate ensued, Alderman Plowman, the Chairman of the Gallery Committee, joining in to assure the Council that the Committee were in sympathy with the advocates of bank holiday opening, and that they had the question under consideration. Now it turns out that the Art Gallery was open last Whit Monday, though the Councillor opening the debate thought it wasn't. And not only so. It has actually been open every bank holiday for thirteen years! It therefore follows that the whole of the city fathers are as children who walk in darkness, and that when Alderman Plowman told the Council that his Committee were "considering," he was either drawing on his imagination or they are considering something that has been settled for years. Oh, for a business Bath!

A Bag o' Bones.

Thus a veracious reporter: "John Dunn, an elderly inmate of the workhouse, was summoned for stealing a quantity of bones, valued at 8d. the property of the Isle of Wight Union." Dunn was seen coming from the vicinity of the workhouse with the bones, so in spite of the fact that "he had fought and bled for his country, in the Abyssinian, the Ashanti, and the Zulu campaigns," poor Dunn was done, their worships sending him to gaol for seven days with hard labour! *They* deserved it.

Fifty Miles an Hour.

We don't so much mind drivers of motor-cars proceeding at fifty miles an hour in Grosvenor Place, as Mr. Hugh Reeves told the Motor Traffic Commission they do, for the most damage they can do is to kill a duke, a millionaire, or a stray M.P.; but when it comes to driving like unto Jehu, the son of Nimshi, through the congested streets of London, where they may easily knock down a few old ladies and children who have done no harm to their country, it is time to stop them in their wild and reckless career.

"The Weekly Dispatch" on Party.

"The Party system as it exists to-day is the stumbling-block to all real and political progress. It has transformed Parliament into the most impotent of representative bodies; it has made members mere dummies and vote-recording machines; it has placed the government of the country in the hands of a Cabinet which has become more autocratic every year."

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And you with shy reluctance murmured "Yes,"
What madness to that step of folly led me
I've often tried, but always failed to guess.
I was the bird—your beauty was the lime;
And now I'm launched on a career of crime.

You play the piano, and you sing divinely,
At golf you're rather clever with your putts;
You dress with taste, and carry yourself finely,
But cannot roast a joint of beef for nuts;
In consequence I'll soon be doing time,
Because your cooking's led me into crime.

I rise from breakfast, when I have partaken
Of food prepared by your fair, dimpled hand,
With all my worthy resolutions shaken,
Eager to join with some burglarious band,
Or perpetrate a murder or a rhyme—
The latter being far the greater crime.

Learn how to cook, beloved, if you would save me
From some foul deed that else I shall commit;
The indigestion your last dinner gave me
For blackest wickedness has made me fit—
Learn how to cook, and see the meat is prime,
And act no more accessory to crime!

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Testimonials.

Another railway company's "scurvy trick" in the testimonial line: A certain clerk had two periods of service in the Midland Railway Co., one in the goods department and the other in the carriage and wagon department, approximating nine years. Voluntarily leaving the service, he asked for a testimonial, and was informed that it was against the regulations, but that he was at liberty to refer any prospective employer to the Company. Twice he has referred to the Company. In one case the office of the General Manager replied with the illuminating information that "his conduct during the period was satisfactory"; in the other, the carriage and wagon department replied that "we found him to be a steady and industrious clerk." What value are such testimonials? They are without warmth, without interest, and entirely careless as to whether they do harm or good. What would the General Manager of the Midland say if, seeking a more lucrative appointment, he referred to the directors and they replied that he was over 40, sober in his habits, and attended regularly at the office? Would he not think of Pope's *Prologue*—"Damn with faint praise, assent with evil leer, and without sneering, teach the rest to sneer; willing to wound and yet afraid to strike, just hint a fault and hesitate dislike"?

One Fowl Case—and Another.

At Cannock Police Court a miner, a widower with eleven children to keep, has been charged with stealing a fowl. What happened, explained the man through his tears, was that he was returning home from work when he saw a dog worrying a fowl on the highway. He drove the dog away, and had just picked up the bird when the owner came up, refused to receive it, and went for the police. Though the man's story was uncontradicted, and was a full and sufficient answer to the charge, the magistrates fined him 32s., a decision as deficient in sense as it was in justice. The same afternoon another case of fowl stealing was being heard at Brierley Hill Police Court. In this case the man was charged with stealing twelve fowls, three of which were found in his house, partly eaten. "A fine of 21s. was imposed." Enough said—for the moment.

Blessings of Mercy.

An Irish reader—who sends us an account of Colonel S. A. M. Bruce, J.P., Ballyscullion, being summoned for having five unlicensed dogs and fined 1d. and costs, also of Lennox Bradley, Dunarvon, being fined 1d. and costs for a similar offence, also of several other defendants being fined 6d. and costs likewise—demands to know, "Is there one law for the rich and another for the poor?" Not at Magherafelt Petty Sessions. The law in that quarter at present appears to be exclusively reserved for the poor. When the fine for having an unlicensed dog reaches as much as ninepence, however, let our correspondent write us again, and we may change our opinion.

A Piece of Impertinence.

"The Bench consider that there is not sufficient direct evidence to convict, and therefore you will be discharged, but they think you are a very lucky woman," remarked the Chairman of the Kingston Justices in dismissing a waitress accused of stealing one shilling. The latter part of this observation reminds us of another bright specimen of the Great Unpaid who, in committing a man for trial on the capital charge, delivered himself thus: "On the evidence before us, we have no option but to commit you for trial at the forthcoming Assizes, but in the meantime we strongly urge you to make your peace with Almighty God." Such *obiter dicta* are both impertinent and mischievous.

Hard Luck for Two.

It is a deceptive world. Having found "lying down in Orange Street," Faversham, a man who said he had been knocked down, had an injured knee, and couldn't walk, Alfred Ruffle, the owner of a donkey barrow, obtained the assistance of an ex-policeman and wheeled the man first to the Relieving Officer and then to the workhouse. Unfortunately for Ruffle, when he sent in to the Guardians a bill for 3s. 6d. for services rendered—not dear seeing that he was kept out of his bed till long after midnight—the Master explained that, having given up his own bed to the injured man, it was found he was "suffering from nothing except the effects of drink," and the Guardians therefore decided not to pay the account. This is certainly hard luck for a good Samaritan. What is difficult to understand is why, if the man were drunk, the policeman should not have gathered him in and the Relieving Officer should have given him an order for admission to the workhouse.

The Depths of Ignorance.

Surely Bath must have the most obfuscate congregation of City Councillors extant. At a recent meeting, the question of the opening of the Art Gallery on bank holidays was introduced. A solemn debate ensued, Alderman Plowman, the Chairman of the Gallery Committee, joining in to assure the Council that the Committee were in sympathy with the advocates of bank holiday opening, and that they had the question under consideration. Now it turns out that the Art Gallery was open last Whit Monday, though the Councillor opening the debate thought it wasn't. And not only so. It has actually been open every bank holiday for thirteen years! It therefore follows that the whole of the city fathers are as children who walk in darkness, and that when Alderman Plowman told the Council that his Committee were "considering," he was either drawing on his imagination or they are considering something that has been settled for years. Oh, for a business Bath!

A Bag o' Bones.

Thus a veracious reporter: "John Dunn, an elderly inmate of the workhouse, was summoned for stealing a quantity of bones, valued at 8d. the property of the Isle of Wight Union." Dunn was seen coming from the vicinity of the workhouse with the bones, so in spite of the fact that "he had fought and bled for his country, in the Abyssinian, the Ashanti, and the Zulu campaigns," poor Dunn was done, their worships sending him to gaol for seven days with hard labour! *They* deserved it.

Fifty Miles an Hour.

We don't so much mind drivers of motor-cars proceeding at fifty miles an hour in Grosvenor Place, as Mr. Hugh Reeves told the Motor Traffic Commission they do, for the most damage they can do is to kill a duke, a millionaire, or a stray M.P.; but when it comes to driving like unto Jehu, the son of Nimshi, through the congested streets of London, where they may easily knock down a few old ladies and children who have done no harm to their country, it is time to stop them in their wild and reckless career.

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At golf you're rather clever with your putts;
You dress with taste, and carry yourself finely,
But cannot roast a joint of beef for nuts;
In consequence I'll soon be doing time,
Because your cooking's led me into crime.

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Of food prepared by your fair, dimpled hand,
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THE HUMAN DERBY.

EVERY MAN A "CLASSIC-WINNER"—A "HANDICAPPER"—OR A "SELLING-PLATER."

"Opportunity," says Mr. Dooley, "knocks once at every man's door"—which is the American form of expressing the idea that we wish to impress upon our readers this week, taking the great Epsom Racing Carnival as our text: that Life being a race, every man is called upon once during his career to run his Derby. He cannot enter for it a second time; he must meet, on equal terms, his compeers and his rivals; and the result of the contest must decide whether for the rest of his life he is to be either a "classic-winner," a good "handicapper," or a "selling-plater"—to be knocked down to the highest bidder. There is a little sermon for you! Now let us think it out.

The Man and the Horse.

After all, there is much in common between the man and the horse—except that the horse is free from the taint of Party politics. Mr. Runciman, we noticed, the other day—when he was leaving the Education Office for the Board of Agriculture—thanked Heaven that "horses and cows have no religion" either; but there, of course, he was wrong—the only difference between them and mankind, as we have often pointed out, being that they don't talk about it. However, let that pass. Our present point is that from birth till full maturity, man, like the horse, is being trained for a great race—the race of Life, and that, however many smaller contests he may engage in, there must come a date when he will be called upon to put forth the best that is in him. To some the test comes earlier than to others—but to all and each, it comes. Just cast your mind, dear reader, over your own career. Cannot you recall one great occasion when you knew that, according to the outcome, you would stand or fall—not only in the eyes of your friends and neighbours, but, above all, in your *knowledge of yourself*; when you knew that either you could look the whole world in the face, conscious of a great achievement, and of a wonderful gathering in of strength; or, in the alternative, you felt that every man you met was your *master*, and your place in the economy of the world was that of his slave? And so with the horse, you have won, or you have lost your Derby.

Some Differences.

But here comes the first difference between the human and the equine Derby. Whereas the latter is always run on the same course, at the same distance and weights, and at the same age, the human contest is not characterised by any such uniformity. *You* may be called upon to run your Derby at any age and on any course; whatever be the stake upon which you have set your heart, you will not be long before hearing the bell calling you to the race. Once at the "gate," you will find your rivals waiting. The starter will order you into line, and a moment later you will all be "off," making for that cruel, distant winning post. Soon the pace quickens, one after another holds out signs of distress; you are round Tattenham Corner; you take a "breather" coming down "the hill"—and now begins the struggle! You become aware that a surging crowd is watching you; you hear their shouts, you catch a glimpse of their pale, excited faces—but, oh, that terrible climb to "the finish"! On each side of you, all around you, are other competitors going as well, if not better, than yourself; you set your teeth, you strain every nerve and fibre of your body; you call to your aid all the knowledge and skill you have acquired, and you make one last stupendous call upon your mount for a mighty final effort, and it is over! Have you won? *No?* You cannot believe it. Of course you cannot. You have ridden a straight, an honest, and a brilliant race—and you are *sure* you were first past the post. Yes, you were; but here comes another difference between the two Derbys we are considering. What about that man in the Judge's Box? He has been smiling all through your titanic struggle, and as you flashed past him he made no note of your number. Unlike the judicial gentleman, of inflexible integrity, who gives "short heads" against kings and princes and dukes when their horses have just lost, the name of the Judge in *your* race was *Corruption*.

Awarding the Stakes.

And this is how he awards the Stakes. Was it a Commercial Derby in which you ran? Well, did not you notice that commonplace, lazy, sprawling horse which you passed without an effort when the pinch of the race began? "What a brute," you reflected, as you left it "standing still" at the foot of the final ascent. But, dear, simple friend, you had not noticed his name; it was *Influence*—and he had always beaten you—beaten you from the moment the flag fell till the end of that great fight in which you had acquitted yourself so manfully; for the Judge in the box had received his instructions and was simply waiting to hoist the number in the frame. Cruel, wasn't it? And you never had any chance, after all, you say. Oh, yes, you had. But wait a moment, whilst we take another race. Let us assume you enter for the Political Derby. All you have to do is to repeat the picture we have just drawn, and to substitute a crock called *Party Humbug* for the other one we have mentioned—and, be sure, Mr. Corruption will award him the race. And so, if you enter for the "Social," the "Religious," or the "Public Morality" Stakes, you will find the names of the winners already in the Judge's hands—*Convention, Self-Righteousness, Cant;* unless you ride one of these your chance is—*nearly*—hopeless.

How to Win.

And that brings us to the application of our sermon. *How can these beasts—Influence, Party Humbug, Convention, Self-Righteousness and Cant*—be beaten? We have said it is possible—but the method is drastic—and dangerous. *You have to make up your mind to put them over the rails.* There is a nasty bend at Tattenham Corner, and it has always been the desire of our greatest jockeys to get to it first, and by "hugging the rails," to come quickest into "the straight," and thus save considerable distance.

The effort involves great risk and demands great courage—and you may be sure that you will never see any of those "crocks" attempting it; there is no need for them to make *any* effort—they know that, wherever they finish, the stakes are theirs. But, you see, they must finish *somewhere*—even if absolutely last. And therein lies our scheme. They must be *forced* on to the rails at Tattenham Corner; there must be a "ring," composed of all the genuine jockeys, and from the start of the race the nominees of Mr. Corruption must be hustled, and crossed, and bumped and bored, till they go headlong over the rails and are left a sprawling mass of equine ineptitude—to await the arrival of the knacker. We are quite aware, as we have said, that our scheme means risk to the honest horses as well as to the rogues; they may themselves be "brought down" and trampled on! But they are hardy chaps and difficult to kill (Harold Cox and Hilaire Belloc are still alive; and *we* are rapidly recovering from our injuries)—and the stakes are worth winning.

LEGAL SHARKS.

A WORD TO THE LAW SCCIETY.

A correspondent, who noticed our reference to the shabby shifts of "Legal Aid" touts, sends us a report of a case heard at the Derby County Court, which, in view of recent revelations, is of peculiar interest.

A man named Wilburn met with a slight accident while in the employment of a small colliery owner. He at once demanded compensation, and a great deal of troublesome litigation ensued. The Court ultimately determined that the claim was a frivolous and vexatious one, and it was accordingly dismissed. It subsequently transpired, moreover, that the applicant was a veritable "man of straw," having actually been in receipt of outdoor relief at the time he instituted proceedings. Despite his impecunious circumstances, he had had competent legal assistance throughout the proceedings, and the employer, thus deprived of his costs, determined to fathom the mystery. Enquiries were set on foot, and it speedily became apparent that a "Legal Aid" society had instigated and abetted Wilburn in his vexatious action. The sequel occurred when the "Workmen's Legal Friendly Society" was sued at the Derby County Court for unlawfully maintaining a suit in which it had no legal interest.

James Connell was cited as Secretary of the "Society" and this facile gentleman was fain to admit that there was really no society at all, but that he and one or two other choice spirits ran the concern between them, apparently for the benefit of a few shady solicitors. Their *modus operandi* was simplicity itself. They collected pence from workmen on the understanding that the "Society" should receive ten per cent. of any damage recovered in legal proceedings. The judge promptly ordered Connell to pay the costs of Wilburn's action.

Unfortunately, however, Connell's financial position appears to have been little better than that of his client. He has now been made bankrupt, and his total assets are returned at £15. In January last he sold the goodwill of the "Workmen's Legal Friendly Society" for a fifty pound note.

So much for Connell. He has apparently been both a knave and a fool, and we are content to leave him to his fate—unless he should break out in a new place, in which case we promise him vigilant attention. He was obviously the tool of certain disreputable members of the legal fraternity, who have hitherto taken excellent precautions to save their own skins. He was a catspaw, albeit a willing one—the principals in this dirty business have never been disclosed. Ten thousand pounds has been mentioned as the total of their receipts during the last six years. This money has gone into the pockets of men who are supposed to be officers of the King's Courts, and who enjoy valuable legal privileges.

Where is the Law Society?

A DIRTY DODGE.

"PENNY FRIGHTENERS" AT HALF PRICE.

From time to time we have denounced the questionable traders who, in the hope of extorting payment from reluctant customers, have been sending them what have hitherto been popularly known as "penny frighteners." These imitations of County Court forms are printed on blue paper, and are undoubtedly an abuse of the process of the Court amounting practically to "contempt." One which has just been sent to us by a well-known City firm, however, may be styled a "ha'penny horrifier"—as the People's Supply Co., of 315, Upper Street, Islington, have actually sent it through the post without envelope or covering of any kind—the address being merely written on the back—to the office of their debtor's employers. The firm, taking a kindly interest in their servants, have replied to the duns in fitting style. The other day a County Court Judge gave a scathing dressing-down to a creditor who had served process at a debtor's place of employment. What would his honour have said to this latest kind of pressure, perpetrated before process had even been issued? In any event, a person receiving such a notice would appear to have good ground for an action for libel.

GRAMOPHONE GRABBERS.

HOW THE "SOMETHING FOR NOTHING" DODGE FAILED.

We have received several complaints of the dealings of a firm of gramophone vendors, trading alternately as the John Bull Gramophone Company and the English Record Company, Ltd., which is now in liquidation. Having for several years worked the "something-for-nothing" dodge for all it is worth, the company has now come to the end of its tether.

In each case which has been brought to our notice, the gramophone was ostensibly given away on condition that so many records were purchased from the firm within a given time. A Kensington reader bought eight records on the delivery of his instrument and six more afterwards, at intervals of one week. At the end of this period, the company's representative ceased to visit him. Two and a half years have elapsed since the agent's last call, and it is only now that the concern is *in extremis* that he has received any intimation with reference to his contract with them. A few weeks ago he was honoured with a sharp and peremptory letter from a firm of solicitors calling upon him to pay three guineas forthwith, "he having made default in his weekly payments." The purchaser will be well advised to ignore this imperative communication. We have little doubt that he has already paid far more than the value of the goods received, and in view of all the circumstances the alleged "contract" will never bear legal scrutiny.

A Battersea correspondent has been tricked in a slightly different fashion. After the delivery of the gramophone she bought records at regular intervals to the value—or, perhaps, we should say to the cost—of £5 7s. 6d. At this point there was some slight irregularity in the purchase of further records owing to the illness of her husband. The gramophone, moreover, had by this time broken down, and the purchaser sent it to the Company's premises in the full belief that it would be repaired and returned to her. She has never seen it since. Having once got it back into their possession, the firm have now refused to give it up except on receipt of a further sum of £2 7s. 6d., which they claim to be due to them. Failing such payment they will retain the instrument together with the money which has been already paid on the deal.

A BRAVE MAN'S REWARD.

ECHO OF THE "HORSE SHOE" MURDER CASE.

We live in strenuous times. It was only last September that the mad Armenian, Titus, ran amok in the saloon bar of the "Horse Shoe," Tottenham Court Road, killing the Manageress and wounding several others, yet the incident is almost forgotten. There is one man, however, who will carry the memory of that tragedy to the grave—we refer to Mr. H. C. Bedding, the chemist's assistant, who tackled the desperado as he ran out of the hotel, firing right and left. At the trial it was admitted that but for the bravery displayed by Bedding many more victims would have fallen to the madman's revolver. Of course, Bedding was the hero of the hour—but what has been his life since? On account of the injuries he received on that memorable occasion, he has been compelled to undergo four operations—paying all doctor's fees himself, a matter of nearly £40. For 17 weeks he was unable to work, and lost his wages in consequence, though it is true that, at the trial, after being commended by both Judge and Jury, he was awarded £50. When he called to see us a few days ago he was obviously suffering from the effects of the operations. He tells us he has approached the Home Secretary with a view to adequate compensation, but without result.

Surely, if a citizen, while acting as a voluntary policeman, receives injuries which incapacitate him, he is logically as much entitled to proper compensation as any sworn-in constable. A policeman injured in the way Bedding was would be amply provided for. In view of the shabby treatment this brave man has experienced, it can hardly be a matter of surprise should other civilians look the other way in times of danger.

SAUCY SILENCE.

DRAPERS WHO EMULATE BRER RABBIT.

Bury's Mercantile Agency, of 207, High Street, Lewisham, is an active and enterprising firm. It is euphemistically described as an association "for the protection of trade," but is, of course, a debt-collecting firm of the ordinary type. Amongst its "subscribers" are Messrs. Goodall & Co., drapers and tallymen, of New Cross Road, S.E. A Deptford reader informs us that, without his knowledge, his wife incurred a debt to this firm for goods supplied. It was arranged that her liability should be discharged by instalments, which unfortunately were not regularly paid. The husband had no inkling of the matter until the end of April last, when he received a formidable-looking blue document from the Agency, intimating that they were instructed to collect the sum of £2 11s. on behalf of Messrs. Goodall, and demanding instant payment of that sum, together with three shillings—their costs! The demand was couched in the most peremptory terms, and concluded with the following threat: "Unless the said amount, or your promise as to the manner you will pay, subject to our acceptance, reaches this office by first post on the 28th instant, the matter will be handed over to the solicitor acting for us with instructions to at once issue process against you for the recovery of this claim forthwith, a course which will entail upon you still further inconvenience and expense."

It will be noted that Messrs. Goodall had never given the husband the slightest warning that they intended to proceed against him in respect of his wife's debt. They never mentioned the transaction to him from beginning to end. The letter quoted was his first intimation that she had had dealings with the firm. A more high-handed proceeding can scarcely be imagined.

On May 6th our correspondent received a further communication from the Agency, couched in similar terms to the first and ominously marked "Final." He then wrote to the agents, honestly acknowledging the debt, but protesting against the cavalier fashion in which he had been treated. He expressed his readiness to treat with Messrs. Goodall, but politely declined further dealings with the Agency.

Despite this very reasonable remonstrance, Messrs. Goodall & Co. have never deigned to enter into direct communication with him. They have never even informed him that Messrs. Bury are their agents for the collection of debts. A word from them would, of course, dispose of any doubt on the point. This word they obstinately and stupidly refuse to speak.

Our correspondent has, therefore, steadily ignored the Agents' communications, and he will continue to do so. We think his resistance to their demands is amply justified. It is extremely doubtful whether he can be held liable for his wife's debt, having regard to all the circumstances of the case. This consideration, however, weighs little with our correspondent. He is anxious to do ample justice, but he rightly refuses to yield to the bullying of a firm of agents who have produced no credentials and furnished no evidence of their authority. He has a right to deal direct with Messrs. Goodall, and upon this right he will strenuously insist.

"WANGLING A WIDOW."

MEMBERS OF THE UNION SPEAK UP.

We have heard from many members of the General Labourers' Amalgamated Union in regard to our recent article. It appears that the treatment of the widow of Hammond is by no means unique. One member writes:—"Your paragraph should wake up each individual member to a sense of duty, but the fact is they fear persecution and social ostracism if they interfere."

This is a nice state of affairs, to be sure! As we have said before, with the principles of trade unionism we are in full sympathy, but when it comes to withholding funds from a poor widow, we are compelled to protest. We suggest that a Committee of Members should be formed at once to deal with the case. If this is done, we shall be pleased to place all the facts before them.

THE "CHAIN GANG" AGAIN.

PROTEAN PIRATES AT PORTSMOUTH.

Hail to Henry Michaels & Son, 78 and 79, Pearl Buildings, Portsmouth, the latest recruits to the chain gang! They describe themselves on their circular as "The Leading South African Goldsmiths, Court Jewellers and Diamond Merchants," but they are not proud, bless them, for they address as "Dear friend" any ordinary person who they think is endowed with a minimum of 6s. 11d. worth of this world's wealth. After presenting him, in the old sweet way, with his autograph—to encourage confidence and raise tantalising doubts as to whether he has not, in his sleep, entered for some wonderful competition—they tell him the decrepit story that his name is "down to receive a beautiful and valuable free prize of a splendid Afric-gold watch." As usual with practitioners of this stale trick, they cannot retain their ecstasy, and invariably print in capital letters the synonym for brass—*i.e.*, "Afric-gold." As is customary, the excuse for extracting the 6s. 11d. is that it is necessary for a "magnificent handsome" chain to go with the wonderful watch.

If the recipient of this mouldy fake is not foolish enough to be drawn, but is still on the soft side (as the Portsmouth pirates hope), he is invited to send a "shilling (25 cents)" and a promise to help by "mailing" fifty or more circulars, in exchange for a "two or three line rubber stamps, value 4s. 6d." The market is, of course, flooded with cheap rubber stamps, and a shilling would procure one from any of the thousands of down-at-heel wretches who manage to drag on a miserable existence by pestering possible purchasers.

Then comes an offer of some weird apparatus, which looks like a pistol but is described as the "Blo, Vibrax, Penetrator, and Vibrofix," in regard to which Michaels—who now call themselves "Electrical Manufacturers"—coolly suggest that the recipients of their budget of trash should write for leaflets.

Still another side-line is Professor Cairo's "Written Chart of Life." For the purpose of this wheeze it has been considered advisable to ring the changes on "Pearl Buildings" by calling it "112, High Street." But the shilling horoscope humbug is all thrown in for the halfpenny postage. The Professor is said to have been born "in some far land of mystery." This would suggest an origin similar to that of Jeames de la Pluche, but we think a more accurate guess would be—the Land of the Wooden Nutmeg!

CRAFTY CANVASSERS.

"EXPERT" TOUTS AND UNSOPHISTICATED TRADESMEN.

We continue to receive complaints concerning the fraudulent practices of the canvassers of the "Expert" Advertising Co., Ltd., Rectory Chambers, Norfolk Row, Sheffield. The following from a Reading reader is a typical example:—A canvasser called upon him and asked if he would insert an advertisement in the programme of a local theatre. He declined, as he had already well circularised the district. The canvasser then stated that it would *cost him nothing, and that the firm would even pay for the block.* The tradesman naturally asked the reason of this philanthropy, and was told that his circular had been seen, and that the Company considered it would be a good attraction for the programme. The agent then asked him to sign a form, which he did. The "Expert" Company now allege that he signed a contract for the advertisement to be inserted in the programme for a year, at 2s. 6d. a week, and, as he has not paid any instalments, threaten to sue for the full amount forthwith. Now, as the signature was obtained by fraudulent misrepresentation, we should certainly advise our correspondent to defend the case. In view of the wholesale frauds of this firm's agents it is his duty to do so.

The form of account rendered is illuminating. At the bottom, in large type, appear the words, "*Now Due Strictly Nett*," and in a circle at the side "*No Further Statement is Rendered by Us.*" It may be that, owing to the unsatisfactory manner in which orders are obtained, they find it expedient to render the account once, and then issue a summons in the Sheffield County Court.

£500 for the Best "Bullet." New Attractive Prizes Offered.

'WARE WILY WELLS!

UNKIND USURER'S GRACELESS GRAB.

The unconscionable dealings of certain members of the money-lending fraternity tempt us to wish that Parliament had never repealed the old laws against usury, which fixed a certain rate of interest beyond which it was illegal to charge. A Leicester reader sends us particulars of his own case. His experience should be a warning to those in need of a little "temporary accommodation."

Our correspondent borrowed five pounds of a Mr. C. Wells, of Corridor Chambers, Leicester. The loan was secured by a promissory note for £7 10s., and four shillings was paid for "out-of-pocket" expenses. It will be noted that there was rather more than a modest margin for interest, and it was arranged that the whole sum should be paid off in weekly instalments of five shillings. So far, so good—or so bad, but every man to his bargain. Our correspondent paid his weekly crowns for some time. He had paid over two pounds, when his wife unfortunately fell ill and money again became tight with him. For a week or two he was compelled to reduce his instalments to three shillings. With the first short payment he sent Mr. Wells a full explanatory letter craving his indulgence and promising speedy amends.

The usurer vouchsafed no reply to this epistle but sent a formal receipt for each reduced payment, from which our correspondent naturally inferred that Mr. Wells acquiesced in the temporary modification of the terms of their agreement.

Three weeks elapsed—and then a bolt from the blue. Without whisper of warning or hint of notice, the genial Wells issued a writ against the borrower in the local County Court, seeking to recover the whole amount named in his promissory note. He knew that his client was an honest man, striving honourably to fulfil an onerous obligation. He knew that the man's wife was seriously ill and that the husband was at his wits' ends to keep above water. Knowing all this, he issued legal process and proceeded to its summary enforcement, thus dealing his debtor a coward's blow from behind the cover of his legal "rights."

Leicester readers—and others—beware!

THAT "SELF-HELP" BRIGADE

FREEBOOTING FRATERNITY WHICH SHOULD BE BOOTED.

A well-known Roehampton resident tells us that "The Boro' Self-Help Working Lads' Brigade"—to which we referred the other week—is well-known in that attractive suburb. For a good many years his wife, in common doubtless with most of its patrons, imagined that the "Brigade" was a charitable institution, and consequently bought all her brushes, etc., from the men when they called two or three times a year, her average purchase being about a sovereign. About eighteen months ago she was ill-advised enough to give one of the "Brigade" a cheque in payment of certain goods delivered, and others ordered which were promised for the following day. These never came to hand. A good many letters written to the Secretary eliciting no reply, and the result of enquiries being anything but satisfactory, our correspondent called at 43, Great Dover Street, and there interviewed Mr. Stratton. This individual made some astounding admissions, such as that no member of the "Brigade" had, to the best of his belief, ever made a brush in his life; that he permitted a certain number of hawkers, who worked together, to use his address on the understanding that they bought all their goods from him; that the brushes—notwithstanding the invitation to "Support Home Industries"—were mostly imported from abroad, and that he had no knowledge of the man whose name appeared on the endorsement of the cheque as Secretary of the "Brigade." He further confessed that there had been a great many complaints—usually by ladies who had given the men sovereigns to change and had seen nothing more of their callers. Our correspondent is a business man, to whom time is of value, but we are sorry that, in the public interest, he did not carry the case further. Some of the "Brigade" seem to believe in "Self-help"—at any rate in connection with other people's money.

JAUNDICED JUSTICE.

BOBBIES' BINOCULARS AND A BLUNDERING BENCH.

To ignore the evidence of ten witnesses for the defence and to convict a man upon the uncorroborated testimony of two policemen who witnessed the alleged offence through field glasses at a distance of 180 yards, is surely the last word in magisterial ineptitude. Yet this is what happened in a recent case at the Widnes Police Court.

Henry Fryer was charged with book-making in a public place. He was prosecuted by the Superintendent of Police, who conducted the case in person. P.S. Little and P.C. Henderson told how from a discreet distance they trained their powerful binoculars upon the entrance to the Broughton Copper Works, Ditton Road, and there saw a sad and sorry sight. "Twenty men went up to defendant, and after looking at a newspaper which he handed them, they put their hands into their pockets and handed defendant what appeared to be money. Eight other men paid defendant money, and he made entries in a book."

The Defendant's story was simple and bore the stamp of truth. The employés at the Broughton Copper Works are wont to indulge in a weekly football-sweep at sixpence a head. Fryer had been deputed by his workmates to collect the sixpences and to hold the stakes. He kept a book in which he was accustomed to enter the names of the entrants, and to record their guesses at forthcoming results. While under observation by the police he was engaged in nothing more nefarious than "button-holing" certain of his "pals" who had not yet entered their weekly attempts. Unfortunately, he had destroyed the book in which these transactions were recorded. It had apparently ceased to be of value.

With regard to this defence, it is sufficient to say that it afforded a reasonable and innocent explanation of every fact adduced in evidence by the prosecution, and we respectfully suggest to the Widnes magistrates that it is almost a presumption of law that such a defence must succeed. The police could not deny that Fryer was collecting for a football sweep. They could not dispute any single item of his evidence. His story tallied with their own in every essential particular. If there was a shade of a shadow of doubt, Fryer was entitled to its full benefit.

Ten witnesses circumstantially corroborated his case. It is true they were his work mates, but their testimony was surely more worthy of acceptance than the mere "opinion" of the Superintendent of Police which had not a shred of evidence to support it. We hold that Fryer was morally and legally entitled to acquittal and that to fine him £10 was a monstrous travesty of justice.

A sweepstake of the kind described by Fryer may or may not be illegal. That is not the point. He was prosecuted for a specific offence which was not proven, and heavily fined on a charge which had utterly broken down.

"DANGER ON THE LINE."

JERSEYMEN'S JUSTIFIABLE JANGLE.

Our recent article seems to have inspired the spirit of revolt in the breast of the Station Masters of the Jersey Eastern Railway Company, for we are informed that they are now determined to press a demand for more pay and shorter hours. In the winter months they work 15 hours a day—and seven days a week. In the summer, seven additional hours per week. Ten days per annum are allowed off. These may be taken all at once, at any time during the winter months, or by instalments. A station master's job on this line is no sinecure. Here are a few of the duties: Issue tickets; dispatch, receive and deliver all parcels; clean all lamps; open and close gates after each train passes; sweep out and scrub waiting rooms, lavatory, booking office, etc.; attend to signals; clean all windows and keep a sharp ear for the telephone. And for all this the magnificent wage is 15s. a week, and a two-roomed cottage rent free! At Christmas a bonus is generously given by the Company. In 1911 it worked out at sixpence per man; in 1912 it leaped to half-a-crown! Our correspondent asks us what we think of the state of affairs. Our mind naturally ruminates on the possibilities of brick-making as a spare-time occupation.

Free Coupon Pattern Offered Every Week in "Mary Bull."

SHADES OF MERRIE CHARLIE!

BOURNEMOUTH BIGOTS AND SUNDAY SALESMEN.

With a fine consistency the Bournemouth Borough Council, which has recently embarked upon "Sunday Trading" in connection with its municipal trams, is now instituting a campaign of petty persecution against small shopkeepers who have infringed the musty old Sabbatarian statute of Charles II. At a recent session of the Town Council, a certain Alderman Robson raised a plaintive wail at the alleged backsliding of this once ultra-respectable borough. With pious horror the worthy alderman related that "as recently as Sunday last there were no less than 16 sweet and confectionery businesses open in the borough, eleven shops for newspapers and sweets, six for tobacco, and one for fish and poultry." Would that this had been all, but the saintly statistician had yet a viler horror to disclose—"You will expect me to blush with shame," he persisted, "when I tell you that 29 establishments were open for the sale of groceries." A kindly reporter has cast a seemly veil over the maidenly blushes of Mr. Robson and his colleagues. For aught we know, they may have shed salt tears and rent their clothes in a frenzy of contrition.

The members presently recovered from the shock and contributed their quota to the discussion. Councillor Mate supported Alderman Robson, and urged the desirability of drastic action ere irreparable hurt were done to the borough's high repute.

The Mayor concurred. Let the police act vigorously and without compunction. Let all offenders be summoned to the Courts, there to receive judgment sharp and peremptory—according to law. Let the Act of 1677 be put into plenary operation—the Act, the whole Act, and nothing but the Act.

No matter that a score of struggling shopkeepers will be plunged into ruin by the stern fiat. What of that? These peddling purveyors of pinchback piety reck naught of such trifles. Man was made for the Sabbath and the Sabbath was made for the hypercritical glorification of Chadband, Stiggins & Co.

We understand that certain Bournemouth traders are preparing to brave the wrath of the Council and to defy its impudent edict. We wish them luck. The law on the subject may be epitomised in a sentence. A shopkeeper may be fined five shillings and no more for opening his shop of Sunday, and he may not be fined more than once in respect of one day.

And all because a ribald monarch wanted Sunday given up to riot and hated to see people at honest work!

THE WHITE SCOURGE.

YET ANOTHER INSURANCE ACT MUDDLE.

We publish the following sad case in order, if possible, to bring to a sense of duty those responsible for the working of the Insurance Act. A young woman, about twelve months ago, was in the first stage of consumption. She was an infant's nurse and entirely alone in the world. She attended a dispensary in the West of London, was given medicine, and told to take plenty of nourishment and live in the open air. Ways and means stood in the way, so she continued with her nursing until she became too ill. She then went to a panel doctor—more dead than alive. A form was filled in by the overworked practitioner, and sent to the Insurance Commissioners. She was given medicine and told that nourishment would be sent to her, and that in due course she would be notified when a place could be found in a sanatorium. That was six weeks ago. Up to the time of going to press, she has received nothing, nor heard anything about the sanatorium. She is dependent entirely upon her insurance money—7s. 6d. a week, 5s. of which goes for a room. Well might Scott's words about "The sickening pang of hope deferr'd" be applied to her, for what is to become of her? Out of our own special fund we have rendered some assistance, and we hope the publicity we have given to the case will procure further help. As a final attempt, we have forwarded to the Health Commissioners another statement of the case, pointing out its vitally urgent character.

SAWNEY SAILORS.

MAKING MADMEN IN THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

As we have repeatedly pointed out, the scandalous and archaic system by which seamen are employed for the voyage only (a period which may have been appropriate a hundred years ago, when a passage to the Antipodes and back sometimes took a year to accomplish), to be kicked out upon its completion in a few days or weeks, and left to shift for themselves until they can manage to find another job, is the real cause of the lamentable lack of seamanship which characterises our present-day deck hands, a woeful ignorance which frequently results in loss of life in times of catastrophe. A good illustration of the cruel treatment a man experiences through the Rip-Van-Winkleism of the Board of Trade, is afforded by what the evening papers have christened the "Mad Sailor" case. It will be remembered that the *Queen Margaret*, of Glasgow, while on a voyage from Sydney to Falmouth, was wrecked off the Lizard Point on May 5th. The unfortunate man in question had apparently joined the vessel in Australia about January 17th, and on her becoming wrecked was—in accordance with the usual custom—paid off, and landed at Falmouth with £4 2s. 10½d. Granted that he had also doubtless received a month's advance wages in Australia, still, what a pittance this was for three months' hard work—a pittance with which he had to face the world until he could get another vessel back to the Antipodes—practically an impossibility at Falmouth, as no such ships engage crews there. The owners—as is usual, and as was done by the White Star Company, even in the case of the survivors of the crew of the *Titanic*—got rid of their liability by paying their men down to the moment of the catastrophe. Had the "Mad Sailor" been discharged abroad, the owners would have been compelled to pay his passage home. The poor Australian was found travelling on the Great Western Railway without a ticket—the cost of which would have left him with but 30s. out of his wages. The solicitor for the Company, in prosecuting, suggested that the man's deplorable experiences at the time of the wreck were accountable for unbalancing his mind—but might his terrible state not have been attributable to his experiences *after* that calamity? Of course, cynics will doubtless observe that *all* sailors must be mad to put up with the present condition of things!

When is the "Board" of Trade going to wake up—if ever?

THE BEAST AT THE CINEMA.

WHAT HAPPENED AT A PICTURE SHOW.

The proprietor of a well-known play sends us this extract from a letter from a lady friend: "Just time for a few lines. I met Violet at 7. We went to a Cinema in Shaftesbury Avenue, but an unpleasant incident spoilt our evening. We had settled down to look at the pictures, and had nice seats in the stalls upstairs. Two men came in—one elderly, and one young, well-dressed—and sat down in front of us. The elder one turned round and stared at us. Of course, Violet is very pretty, but she behaves very nicely, and was not attracting his attention in the least. He stared, and then put his arm along the back of his seat and finally over, and felt her leg. I said, 'We'll move, Violet,' and got up. She followed, and we went to the end of our row. A few minutes passed, when he began to stare again and moved his seat to one in front of *me*. Violet whispered that she was frightened, and I was furious. Then he moved his arm to the back of his seat and felt *my* leg. I said, 'If you cannot behave like a gentleman I shall be compelled to call the attendant.' He said, 'I can put my hand where I like.' I went to the attendant, who came and requested the man to move his seat. He did so. I think he was a bit drunk. His friend looked as though he wished he were out of it. At the end of that set of pictures they left the cinema, and the attendant, whom I spoke to afterwards, said he gave his friend a good talking to going down the stairs. It quite upset me." We fear that incidents of this kind are not rare. Many women, however, are afraid to speak, and the evil continues.

Another £50 for a "Mauve" Coupon. See page 831.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

Once more H. Hilton wins the cup,
Though stormy was the day,
His score, a half-a-dozen up,
And five more holes to play.

Sir Edward Grey the dogs of war
Controls and calls to heel—
But what the future has in store
Time will alone reveal.

The muse of music on Saint-Saens
The laurel wreath bestows,
Because this year the same attains
A greater age than shows.

To Winston's great disgust, the ships
From Canada foreseen
Are not yet laid down on the slips,
And never may be seen.

The Yankees are considered smart
At most athletic sports,
But when in polo they take part
Their score amounts to noughts.

Miss Tyson, who for fame relies
Upon her long-lashed lids,
Insures her pair of sparkling eyes
For five good thousand quids.

A SLEEPY SECRETARY.

PAYING IN HASTE AND REPENTING AT LEISURE.

The baffling complexity of the Insurance Act is bad enough in itself, but its anomalies may be rendered doubly irritating by muddled administration. A Willesden reader complains of the somewhat disingenuous treatment he has received at the hands of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants. Our correspondent has for some years been in the employ of the Great Central Railway Company. On January 21st he met with a serious accident, as a result of which he was totally incapacitated. He at once preferred a claim under the Workmen's Compensation Act. The Company honourably recognised their obligations and agreed to pay him half wages during his incapacity.

Most people know that there is a clause in the Insurance Act which precludes the payment of sickness benefit to persons who are in receipt of a compensation allowance. Our correspondent was apparently unaware of this provision. Immediately after his accident he "declared on" the funds of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, which is his Approved Society, under the Act. The Branch Secretary of the Society knew that the man had met with an accident on the line, and knew, too, that in due course compensation proceedings would be taken. He also knew, or should have known, the provisions of the Insurance Act. He, nevertheless, allowed the injured man's claim and started paying him ten shillings a week sickness benefit without a single word of explanation.

Our correspondent accepted the payment. He believed it to be quite in order and he was glad of the money. There was some delay in the settlement of his compensation claim and his allowance amounted to only twelve shillings and sevenpence per week. With the additional half sovereign from his Society he was just able to rub along, until—on about April 8th—the Branch Secretary woke up. Our correspondent received a letter from Mr. J. E. Williams, the General Secretary of the Society, asking for the repayment of a sum of £3, which he coolly described as a "loan" from the local Branch. The £3 was the amount of the sickness benefit received. The word "loan" had never been mentioned, nor had the recipient ever had reason to believe that the payments were in the nature of an advance. Apparently, the Branch Secretary paid out the sickness allowance in honest ignorance, and the Society now seek to repair his error by coaxing or cajoling the man into paying the money back. There is admittedly a section in the Act which authorises loans in such cases and makes provision for their repayment, but this clause was obviously meant to apply only to *bona-fide* loans made at the request of an insured person. It was certainly never intended to facilitate the recovery of an improper advance.

Our correspondent would have never knowingly saddled himself with a loan. Its repayment, even by small instalments, will severely tax his slender resources. We doubt if the Society's claim is legally enforceable. It is manifestly alien to their avowed principles, and they will best consult their dignity by allowing the matter to drop.

Holiday Money for Readers. 20 £5 Notes Offered. See page 838.

TRADE UNIONS AND JOURNALISM.

ARE THEY ENTITLED TO SUPPORT THE "DAILY CITIZEN"?

The right of a Trade Union to use its funds for the purpose of running a paper has, we believe, been only once before the Courts. The Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants owned the *Railway Review*, the registered proprietors being Trustees of the Society. The Trustees were sued for a libel contained in the paper, and a verdict for £1,000 was obtained. The Trustees claimed an indemnity from the Society. In the course of his judgment, Mr. Justice Mathews said:—"It was said that a Trade Union is not entitled to trade because it *is* a Trade Union, and that as this Society has established and carried on a newspaper for profit it is a trading body, and therefore what has been done is *ultra vires*. But, looking at the rules and at the object of the Society there disclosed, there can be no question that it was within the power and objects of the Society to establish and carry on the newspaper. By rule 1, clause 2, it is provided that the objects of the Society shall be to improve the conditions and protect the interests of its members, and it also mentions a number of other specific objects which are not material in this case. The definition of the term 'Trade Union' contained in s. 23 of the Act of 1871 was said to cut down somewhat the rights and powers of the Society; but I am satisfied that it had no such operation, and the *only question* here is *one of fact*—namely, *whether this newspaper was started for the purpose of profit and is a trading adventure, or to improve the condition and protect the interests of the members.* It is only necessary to look at the paper to see how thoroughly it was devoted to this purpose. It is true that the price of the paper was a penny, and that there were advertisements inserted in it, but that did not destroy its character. Its character was clear. It was *entirely* in the interest of the members of the Trade Union and to protect their trade interests. My attention was called to the particular issue of the paper in which this libel appeared, and that no doubt was a fair specimen of the other issues of the paper published by the Society. It was clear that it had *no trading purpose in view*, and that *its main object was that indicated by the rules of the Society*. . . . My judgment is therefore for the Plaintiff with reference to this point raised in the defence, and I hold that the Trustees are entitled to be indemnified out of the funds of the Society."

It will be remembered that in the Osborne case it was held *ultra vires* for a Trade Union to make a compulsory levy for political purposes, the Judges holding that a Trade Union must keep its rules within the ambit of the Acts of 1871–76. *It would therefore seem to be illegal to make a compulsory levy for the purpose of assisting the "Daily Citizen"*—which is of course a *trading concern*, and *it would also be illegal to invest any Trade Union funds* in such a highly speculative business. An injunction could doubtless be obtained by any member disapproving of the levy which it is proposed should be made upon the whole body of members of various Unions, by means of a majority vote.

ST. HELENS UNDER HEEL.

ANTICS OF MODERN LANCASHIRE WITCHES.

What's the matter with the people of St. Helens? The spectacle of such a hard-working Lancashire folk, as they are known to be, under the heels of the parcel of bigoted and narrow-minded old women who now run the Council there, is so ridiculous that we wonder the inhabitants do not realise that it is humiliating. Recently the Council passed a resolution for Sunday music in the parks; at the next meeting they rescinded it. Their latest exploit is to take away from the theatre the licence it has had for thirty years. Nothing could or can be urged against the character of this house of entertainment. It has won a reputation for presenting good-class dramatic fare, and the conduct of its refreshment bars has been beyond reproach. How such fossilised specimens of masculine feminity came into despotic possession of the affairs of the town is difficult to imagine. How to get rid of them—this is the problem St. Helens had better set itself to tackle without delay. Life in manufacturing towns is dreary enough without the inhabitants being debarred harmless amusement.

A LORD HIGH EXECUTIONER.

WHY DO WIGAN JUSTICES FEAR THEIR CHIEF OF POLICE?

The Borough of Wigan is apparently cursed with a peculiarly arrogant and domineering Chief of Police. Unfortunately, this Pooh-Bah is permitted to conduct the prosecution of criminal charges before the local Bench, a mischievous practice which has been almost universally discarded. A police officer should not be allowed to appear in Court as an advocate. He is naturally over anxious to secure convictions for the credit of his force, and the whole trend of his training is calculated to unfit him for the role of public prosecutor.

At Wigan, however, it appears that the Chief Constable wields undisputed sway over Watch Committee, magistrates and public alike. He is a veritable Sir Oracle, and woe to the dog who has the temerity to bark in his august presence! Even the Mayor appears to shrink and quail before this high and mighty potentate whose very breath is law.

Unhappily, the distinguished officer appears to have but an imperfect appreciation of the importance of accurate statement. A man was recently charged with obstruction by shouting and distributing bills outside the Wigan Picturedrome. The Chief Constable, who appeared to prosecute, made a great point of the alleged distribution of "literature" to the annoyance of passers-by. If obstruction there were, it must obviously have been caused by the handing of bills, for a man can scarcely block the pavement with the breath of his nostrils, however stridently he may bawl. Unfortunately for the Chief Constable's case, to say nothing of his reputation for veracity, his first witness, a constable in the force, flatly contradicted him. According to P.C. Halliday, who was called to "prove" the charge, no bills were distributed and the unfortunate culprit's worst offence was that he yelled a little too loud and too long.

Not unnaturally the Chief was considerably nettled by such prompt and frank exposure by a subordinate. His demeanour, thereafter, was of a most insolent character and certain of his remarks to the Bench almost passed the bounds of decency.

Presumably, the Wigan justices are accustomed to be brow-beaten by this "jack in office," for they appear to have received his gibes and sneers with a most indignified equanimity. We wonder why? Rumour has already supplied us with certain cogent reasons, but, for the moment, we refrain.

TO THE FIRST FLY.

With contradictory feelings I survey
  Your form careering gaily round the room;
For, as your advent heralds brighter days,
  I have no heart to send you to your doom.
So, for a space, enjoy your youthful hours,
  In Rag-time dance and whirling Turkey Trot:
Sip up the nectar from the marmalade
  And jam,—there's raspberry and apricot.

But still I think my kindness is misplaced,
  So overjoyed am I at Summer's sign:
I ought to seek your life ere you decide
  To take on partners in the marriage line;
For now a vision of hot, sweltering days
  Rises before me all too clear and plain,—
When you, or wives, or great-great-grandchild, will
  Tickle and hide, again and yet again.

And I remember what I read last year,
  Of all the microbe pets you fondle so:
To take them up for aeroplaning trips,—
  And drop them on our food just down below.
And when I tried to sleep within the heat,
  My face was always your descending ground;
So, come! I've changed my mind—your prayers say quick—
  Crash! Ugh!—I've missed; that jam-dish cost a pound.

George S. Astins.

£ s. d. for the Ladies. £50 Special Cash Prize. See page 831.

How I became my own Master

The following chapter in autobiography was written by a well-known man of business, whose career will be recognised by many readers. It illustrates the way in which a young man without capital or influence can rise to prosperity without being in any way exceptional, without possessing any qualities which could be described by the word genius.

A Young Man's Rise in Life.

To make money for oneself instead of for other people you must be your own master.

You can begin at once if you have capital to risk. You can take a salary and be "pushed" if you have influence. But neither capital nor influence is so good a foundation as industry and knowledge. The young man with money may use it to start for himself and lose the lot through want of experience. The young man with friends behind him is very liable to allow himself to depend more on influence than on industry. His rich friends teach him to spend money and time on amusement instead of on self-improvement.

When I was a boy I had no money, no friends, only a very limited education, and not much industry. The habit of *trying*, and of giving up some of my leisure to the furtherance of my own ambitions, did not come at first. Emulation was what stirred me. I tell the story of a plain man's career.

I am quite sure that there is nothing exceptional or unusual about me. Most of the men whom I overstepped or superseded were much cleverer than I was, and some of them had "influence." But these men are still earning salaries, in certain cases large salaries; while I have left off drawing a salary. I work for myself.

Not So Difficult Nowadays.

A young man of the present day has better chances than I had. He has books which did not exist in my young days. I had to rummage the facts out for myself in actual experience, or get them from a variety of books, which cost me dear and, because of my ignorance, were not the best books for the purpose. *You* could do everything that I did and do it with much less trouble.

At the start I was an office-boy. I earned 15s. a week. I copied letters and took them to the post. I indexed the letter-book. The wages of the man above me, who took rapid long-hand notes from the chief and wrote out the letters in a beautiful hand, seemed big to me. He earned 25s. a week! The book-keeper, above him, earned £6; it seemed to me unattainable wealth.

I was discontented. I was ambitious. I bought books and taught myself shorthand. The correspondence clerk was promoted to be traveller at £2 a week. I asked for his job and was given a trial. When the chief saw me writing shorthand he was amazed. He had not been used to office-boys who tried to improve themselves. He doubled my pay. I felt rich.

The German Book-keeper.

My next step was book-keeping. No one in the office except the old book-keeper—a German—knew anything about books, and the old man took care that no one should know anything of *his* books. But I bought a manual of book-keeping and studied it.

One day there was a row. The German book-keeper had come in drunk, and had not taken reproof with docility. He threatened to go home to Germany, and said that the House could not get on without him.

The governor lost his temper and told the book-keeper to go farther away than Germany. But next day he was sorry and uneasy When he had finished dictating letters he said to me:—

"I am afraid I have got into a bad place. You heard the row yesterday I don't know how we are going to keep the books without Mr. Hofman. There's no one who could take on the books."

I said: "Yes there is; I can."

"What?" said the governor. "Do you mean that you understand book-keeping?"

I said—not without uneasiness—that I did. The result was that I got the book-keeper's job and £3 a week. It wasn't easy to straighten things out, because the German had purposely confused matters as much as he could. But with the aid of my text-book I puzzled it out.

Later—the business having grown in the meantime—an important new department was created. I was relieved of the books, and I was placed in charge of the new work. In a year's time I was given an interest in the profits. I had passed out of the wage-earning class, and eventually went into business for myself.

Observe that there had been nothing behind me except knowledge. I had no money to invest and no friends to push me. Every step in my progress was based on something that I knew which other people did not know. Any other man in my place, with the same knowledge, would have succeeded equally well.

How I Won.

Now is there not a lesson in this? When I was young I had to ferret out all my facts as best I could, but now there is one book that will give you all the knowledge it took me years to struggle to pick up. That book is the "Business Encyclopædia." The Business Encyclopædia is a book full of exactly the sort of knowledge which made my business fortune—raised me from office-boy to manager—set me on my feet as my own master. The price of a little study and a very little money—for the "Business Encyclopædia" can be obtained for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only, the balance being paid by small monthly payments—does not seem much to pay for being lifted out of the clerk-class into the manager-class, out of the manager-class into the partner-class, out of the dependent class into the class of men who own their own businesses and prosper in them.

If you only want little things in life—if you are content to do the work out of which other people get rich, be content; stay as you are; draw your wages and be pleased when you get half-a-crown rise at Christmas. But if you want big things; if you want profits for yourself; if you want to be your own master, get the "Business Encyclopædia," and it will realise your ambitions for you. Write, at least, for the prospectus of it, and see what the "Business Encyclopædia" can teach you, for *this costs nothing*. Use this form or a postcard.

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SLOVENLY SAMPLING.

PUTTING NEW MILK INTO OLD BOTTLES.

We wonder whether Captain C. Mitchell-Innes, Chief Constable of Lincolnshire, intends issuing a notice to all persons engaged in the Lincolnshire milk trade to examine strictly the bottles carried by inspectors with the object of taking analyst's samples, lest they contain water. As apparently no such notice has been sent out from his office, it seems desirable that we should draw his attention to what happened at New Holland a week or two ago. On that occasion Superintendent Good went into the village, entered a dairy, and purchased a pint of milk. He then produced two bottles, and was about to pour milk into them, one for the seller and the other for the analyst, when the dairyman, discovering that both contained an appreciable quantity of water, called the attention of the Superintendent to the matter in the presence of two witnesses. The official answered the obvious suspicion directed against him, by the assurance that the bottles were exactly as he had received them from the chemist's, and that even so the water in them would make no difference to the sample. The dairyman was, however, as positive that it would have made sufficient difference to obtain a conviction against him. At any rate, the bottles were emptied, then filled with milk, and no harm was done.

The situation in one aspect has its humorous side. One has become so accustomed to the milkman's conscientious conviction that whenever his commodity is illegally attenuate the water has got there through the natural cussedness of the cow, the sudden coming of a deluge, or the subtle machinations of the Devil, that the presence of water in the bottles to be used by an inspector for a legal test is a dramatic surprise almost Gilbertian in its mirth. The other aspect is on the tragic side. Of the water, as of the flies in amber, one knows the thing is neither rich nor rare, but wonders how the Devil it got there. We are ready to believe that the water in the bottles was a fortuitous and unpremeditated concourse of atoms. But supposing the man whose milk was to be judged analytically had not observed the unwanted fluid, and further supposing that the quantity was sufficient to make all the difference between honest and dishonest milk, as we are informed it was, what was there to prevent Inspector Good and the analyst from obtaining a conviction? The poor victim might have sworn his innocence until he was black in the face—might have sworn his milk was as he had it from a cow without a stain on its escutcheon, yet would he have been condemned as a sophisticator and a liar. That he had a narrow escape appears beyond a doubt. Given an accident to-day, a similar one, or several similar ones, might have happened yesterday, and may even happen to-morrow. Wherefore it seems meet that milk dealers and dairymen in Lincolnshire should have official warning that all bottles produced by inspectors for taking samples of milk should be carefully examined and any fluid contents cast on the earth.

COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" fund by means of collecting boxes, which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work.

London.—Mr. P. Backer, 256, Walworth Road, 1s. 6d.; Mr. E. Pulman, 8, Burdett Road, 1s. 1d.; Mr. V. Wrigglesworth, "Aberfeldy," Poplar, 2s. 11d.; Mr. W. Gowing, "King's Head," 28, Church Street, Shoreditch, 2s.; Mr. E. Underwood, "Bromley Arms," Fairfield Rd., Bow, 1s. 0½d.; Mr. A. H. Standbrook, "Old Clay Hall," Old Ford Road, 1s. 2d.; Mr. E. E. Gilbert, Upper Richmond Road, Putney, 1s.; Mr. E. H. Gilbert, "George Canning," Effra Road, Brixton, 2s. 8d.; Messrs. T. Claxton and Son, 2, Gordon Mans., Francis Street, Tottenham Court Road, 1s. 1d.; Mrs. A. Ninett, 27, Mornington Crescent, 6s.; Messrs. Collinson and Osgood, "Mason's Arms," Harrow Road, 2s. 1½d.; Mr. C. McCarthy, Messrs. Garcia Jacobs and Co., Langley Street, 16s. 2½d.; Messrs. Mace, Rainbow and Stone, 23, Leman Street, Aldgate, 2s.

Rhondda.—Mr. F. Shortman, 67, Gelligaled Road, Ystrad, 4s.

Croydon.—Mr. G. Heath, 19, Church Street, 4s. 6d.

Edinburgh.—Mr. W. Anderson, 3-5, W. Richmond Street, 2s. 2½d.; Mr. O. Clark, 1, Rosebura Terrace, 1s. 0½d.

Bristol.—Mr. W. G. Watjen, "The Grotto," 2s. 1d.; Mr. E. B. Haynes, "Albion Hotel," Cumberland Road, 1s.; Mr. W. Joyce, 165, West Street, Bedminster, 3s. 1½d.; Mr. W. Parkinson, "Quantock Hotel," Victoria Street, 1s.

Total: £2 19s. 8½d., of which we have allocated £1 to CCXLI., 19s. 8½d. to CCXLVII., and £1 to CCXLVIII.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCXLIX.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

WELL-KNOWN SINGER'S SAD CASE.

We especially wish to draw the attention of members of the theatrical and concert profession—among the most generous classes of the community—to this appeal. Mr. Edwyn Frith is the last but one of the original company which played "The Sorcerer"—the famous Gilbert and Sullivan opera—at the Opera Comique. He studied singing under Garcia, and joined the Savoy Company as a chorister. Alter playing Dick Deadeye (Mr. Richard Temple's part) in "H.M.S. *Pinafore*," he joined the Carl Rosa Opera Company. His next move was to the concert halls, where he frequently sang with such well-known people as Sims Reeves, Edward Lloyd and Antoinette Stirling. Mr. Frith had a fine voice and in 1878 he won a bass scholarship open to the world. He also had the honour of singing before our late King. We have ample evidence that during his brilliant career he gave his services free to hundreds of charities.

Of course, it will naturally be asked, how comes it that Mr. Frith now finds himself penniless? Well, long before he deserted the theatrical stage for that of the concert-hall he found his health failing him. He suffers with heart disease; and now, at 60 years of age, he finds that the greatest exertion he is capable of is walking a few steps daily. Talking with the old gentleman only a few days ago, we learnt that he is a direct descendant of the famous Admiral Byng, who was shot in the year 1757 for having failed to relieve Minorca, but whom history has since exonerated of cowardice, regarding his execution as that thing worse than a crime—a blunder. Bad luck has indeed a peculiar knack of running in families! If Mr. Frith could be given a start in a little music shop in the town in which he resides, he may be able to pull along until such time as he joins his ever memorable old colleagues who have "gone before."

We are glad to say that Mr. Frith has received from the Actors' Benevolent Fund a special donation of £6. In view of the fact that he is not a member of the fund, and had left the theatrical stage for the concert platform, this action of the Committee is especially generous, and will, we are sure, commend itself to the whole body of subscribers to the great charitable institution.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCXL.—G. D., 2s..

CCXLII.—"English Sailor," 4s.

CCXLVI.—C. F. S., 2s. 6d.; E. M. H., 3d.; "Hannah," 2s. 6d.; "Don," 6d.

CCXLVII.—G. E. C., 2s.; D. G. W. T. S., 2s. 6d.; "Don," 6d.; H. A., 2s.; A. S. M., 8d.; "Naval Stoker," 1s.; "Imo Pectore," 1s.; "Tom," 2s. 6d.; H. D., 1s. 6d.; C. E. B., 2s.; A. A., 5s.; D. J., 1s.; Mrs. R., 6d.; H. A. B., 3s.; "Try Again," 1d.; C. W. J. B., £1; C. F. S., 2s. 6d.; J. M. C., 6d.; W. A., 2s. 6d.; J M,, £1; E. M. H., 1s.; O. L. D. H. A. M., 1s.; "Ins. Agent," 1s.; W. M., 2s. 1d.; "A Helper," 1s.; H. W., 1s.; "Hannah," 2s. 6d.; W. H. C., 3s. 6d.; S. V. L., 2s. 6d.; "Eastbourne Reader," 1s.; "Eric," 1s. 6d.; J. C. F., £1; "3rd Win," 1s.; "31," 2s. 6d.; J. H. N., 3s. 1d.; "Hopeful," 5s.; W. H. W., 10s.

CCXLVIII.—"Ivy Mary," 5s.; T. B., 2s.; L. D. A., £1; Mrs. L. B., 1s.; "Elstow," 1s.; G. B. M., 2s. 6d.; "Anon, 2s. 6d.; W. H. W., 10s.; C. C. W., £1; S. C., 1s.; T. G. J., 5s.; "Poor Man," 6d.; Mrs. K. C., 10s. 6d.; "33," 5s.; A. J. D., 1s.; X. Y. Z., 2s. 6d.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of five pounds from Mr. A. Leslie Barton, the winner of the £500 prize in our 32nd "Bullets" Competition. This amount we will utilise in the granting of immediate relief to urgent cases.

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OUR ADVICE.

We hear a lot nowadays about the scarcity of men who are capable of earning as much as £5 a week and the struggle for existence of the thousands of men who are not able to demand more than 30s. a week to keep their wives and families.

Although in a few cases "bad luck" may be the reason, there is no disguising the fact that every man has his future in his own hands, more or less, and it is the man who realises this fact that is constantly on the look-out for opportunities for safeguarding himself against unemployment and for improving his present wage by making himself worth more money to either his present employer or a fresh one. No matter what his present occupation is, he is the kind of man who says to himself, "I will lose no time in fitting myself to enter the Motor Industry, which is now in its infancy, and which offers by far the best chances to smart men, and I will call or write at once to the Motor Industry's training centre:—The British School of Motoring, Coventry House, 5 and 6, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W (opposite the Prince of Wales Theatre, near Leicester Square), for their Free Illustrated Prospectus (J) on how to obtain instruction in Practical Motoring and how to get a berth in the Motor Industry."

This is the kind of man who succeeds—he does not rely upon his present job or trade: he sees that he has two strings to his bow. He is the smart man—are you one also?

HOW I COMMENCED.

LIFE STORIES OF EMINENT MEN AND WOMEN.

By "Retlaw."

Mr. William Clough, M.P.

Dearly beloved brethren, the life of a good man is as a light in the darkness of this wicked world. That is why I gladly seize this opportunity to relate, for the edification of readers of John Bull, the simple story of my stainless youth and early manhood, and to describe the successive steps which have led me to the pinnacle of fame and righteousness upon which to-day I stand. For, although I consort with the ungodly in the House of Commons, I am not one of them. The welfare of my constituents in Skipton demands the sacrifice of me, which I gladly make, trusting at the same time that, although I of necessity from time to time touch pitch in the shape of Tory M.P.s, High Churchmen, and dabblers in stocks and shares, I may escape defilement.

"Hail, Happy Morn!"

I was born on the 13th of May, 1862, and verily believe that some of the beauty and loveliness of springtide must have entered into my soul with my first faint fluttering breath. Mine was a goodly home, and I early and eagerly absorbed the spirit and atmosphere of righteousness that prevailed therein. I learnt to love the Sabbath day, when the parlour was unlocked and I was permitted to scan the portraits of my forefathers and other relations which were enshrined in the family portrait album, and to search the Scriptures.

In the fullness of time I was sent to Steeton Provident School, where I was praised and admired for my sober conduct and deportment, thus even in my early childhood affording a good example, from which, I trust, my more frivolous schoolmates profited in after years.

When, by diligence, I had absorbed the full measure of learning available at the Provident School, I was sent to Keighley Trade School, and ultimately to the Pannal School at Harrogate.

My intelligence and principles had now reached a stage of development which justified my entering into commercial life, and I was placed in the firm of John Clough and Sons, of Steeton, to learn the business of spinning and manufacture. I proved an apt pupil, delighting in the trade in which I was engaged, for I knew we were doing a great and good work in the world, not without spiritual and material profit to ourselves. For were we not producing the wherewithal for the savage to clothe his nakedness? Ah; beautiful thought!

Training a Party Hack.

The years passed by, years filled with strenuous work, both spiritual and commercial, for I had become an active member of the Wesleyan Church and an uncompromising teetotaler as well as a passive resister. Such a combination of virtues must always bring its reward. I have proved it. My business flourished like the green bay tree, so that in 1892 I was able to retire and devote myself to Sunday School work, the denunciation of the moderate drinker, and criticism of the Church of England. I became a prominent man in Steeton, making the evil-doer shake in his shoes, and the backslider sweat for fear. I also took a more practical interest in politics, playing the political-cum-religious game for all it was worth. So that when in 1906 it was suggested that I should contest the Skipton constituency in the Radical interest, I accepted the call, won the fight, and have represented the division ever since.

During the 1910 contest I was accused of striking a woman in the street, and it took me some time to live the regrettable incident down. But once more virtue was triumphant. Anyone who heard my speech in the House of Commons on the question of Women's Suffrage need not be told that I am incapable of such conduct. I said, "There is no hon. member who would dare tell his wife to her face that she was either educationally or socially inferior to himself and unfit to exercise the vote." Is it reasonable to suppose that a man holding such views as those would dare to strike a woman? Perish the thought!

ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

Here
Lyeth ye boanes
of

Theodore Roosevelt,

Better knowne toe ye worlde as
"Teddie."

Born
Anno Domini 1858,
Hee was educated atte Harvard,
And uppeonne leavynge college,
Tooke uppe a politickal careere.
Rifynge from pofte toe pofte
Untill atte laſte hee became
Presidente of ye Unyted States of Americka.
Meanwhyles
Hee hadde raifed
"Roofevelt's Roughe Ryders,"
And fought wyth themme in Cuba
Agaynſt ye Spaniſh.
Atte ye concluſion of hys term of offyce,
Toe witte inne
Anno Domini 1909,
Hee wente bigge game shootynge in
Eaſt Africka,
Dooynge in manie tygers, lyons,
Elephantes, and other smalle deere.
Retyrnynge from Æthiopia
Hee made a proper aſs of hymſelfe
Talkynge toe ye crowned heads of
Europe,
And inſtrucktynge themme in ye arte
of Governmente.
Anno Domini 1913
Hee was charged wyth drunkenneſſe,
And tooke ackcion for libell
Agaynſt hys accuſers.
In ye courſe of hys evidence hee swore
Hee hadde never drunk a cocktayle,
Or a hyghe balle,
Whatever thatte may bee.
Hee alſoe declared thatte hee
Hadde notte entered a Publick Houſe
For twentie yeares.
However
Hee admitted hee hadde drunk
Mint julep,
And hadde putt hys lippes toe brandie
Whenne hee felte diſpoſed;
Butt
Thatte hee hated beere and tobacco.
Durynge ye tryal
A friendlie witneſs styrred uppe ye Courte
Toe an intenſe pytch of excitement
Bye declarynge thatte ye deceaſed
Poſſeſſed
A remarkablie sweete breathe;
Whereatte ye accuſed bluſhed,
Probablie for ye fyrſt tyme
In hys lyfe.
Alas!
As myghte have beene expeckted,
Hee mette ye fate of ye virtuous,
And dyed.

* * *

Nay, paſsynge stranger, doe notte shrynke,
Tho' whoo lyes here deteſted drynke,
Except mint julep and champagne,
Whyche hee wolde taſte now and agayne;
Gin slynges and hyghe balles hee abhorred,
So maybee now hee's wythe ye Lorde.

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ELDERLY MECHANIC: "I see Bobs is goin' to debate compulsory service with Colonel Seely at the Eighty Club shortly."

YOUNG LABOURER: "Yuss, so I see. Wot-jer fink'll win terday?"

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "I reckon Bobs'll wipe the floor with the Colonel. 'E knows wot 'e's torkin' erbout, wot's more than the Colonel do."

YOUNG LABOURER: "Fink so?—I put a tanner on Sun Yat, jest on the orf chawnce, last week. Got a 'undred ter free. Nice price, if it on'y comes orf."

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "You young chaps don't seem to think erbout nothink else but 'orse racin' an' picshur the-aters nowadays. W'ile ole men like Bobs is runnin' erbout the country tryin' to save the Empire, you young chaps shove your wages on 'orses an' take gals to see the picshurs. W'ere's yer patritism?"

YOUNG LABOURER: "Thet's orl right. Don' chew worry erbout me patritism. I like a bit o' sport, w'ether it's wiv 'orses or gals, an' I'm goin' to 'ave it, not arf."

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "An' w'ile you're 'avin' yer bit o' sport the Empire's goin' ter rack an' ruin. You oughter be ashamed of yerself."

YOUNG LABOURER: "Thet's orl right. You ad' yore bit o' sport w'en you wos young, I reckon."

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "I ain't goin' ter deny it. But I done my bit fur the ole country too."

YOUNG LABOURER: "'Ow?"

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "W'y, w'en I wos yore age I'd done two years in the Army. Took the shillin' so as ter see a bit o' life and do me bit fur the Empire. But you young chaps nowadays 'aven't even got the pluck ter join the Territorials."

YOUNG LABOURER: "It ain't a queschun o' pluck. The Territorials ain't no good."

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "I know that. That's wot Bobs sed; an' that's w'y 'e advercates compulsory service."

YOUNG LABOURER: "'Ere, chuck that. We don't want no compulsery service. You wosn't forced inter the Army. W'y should I be?"

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "Becos you young chaps ain't the same breed as we wos. An' becos the Empire wasn't in sich danger as wot it is nowadays."

YOUNG LABOURER: "Git art! I 'olds wiv wot Colonel Seely sed."

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "An' wot wos that?"

YOUNG LABOURER: 'E sed 'e woe a strong supporter of the voluntary princerple."

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "I know. But wot did 'e say *afore* that?"

YOUNG LABOURER: "Never you mind wot 'e sed afore thet. Thet's wot 'e sed, enny'ow."

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "I *do* mind wot 'e sed afore that. 'E sed every male in this country should be compelled to bear arms. 'E sed we want three million trained soljers fur 'ome defence. 'E sed every able-bodied male should be forced to serve 150 days in the infantry an' 281 days in the other arms. 'E sed if 'is warnin' wosn't 'eeded the Empire would fall to pieces. That's wot 'e sed."

YOUNG LABOURER: "W'en?"

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "'E sed it in 1902, w'en 'e'd come 'ome from South Africa. Since then 'e's become a Radical, see? An' bin given a good job."

YOUNG LABOURER: "'E's at liberty to change 'is perlitickal views, ain't 'e?"

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "'Corse 'e is. But that ain't no reason w'y 'e should alter 'is erpinion of wot sorter Army we want fur 'ome defence. It's the government job wot 'e got wot done it. 'E sold 'is erpinion as a soljer for so many thousand pound a year, an' became a party 'ack."

YOUNG LABOURER: "I don't know nothink erbart thet. I ain't got time ter study them fings."

ELDERLY MECHANIC: "You've got time ter study the racin' noos, anny'ow. I'm gittin' out 'ere."

YOUNG LABOURER (turning to the racing columns, mutters): "—— ole ——."

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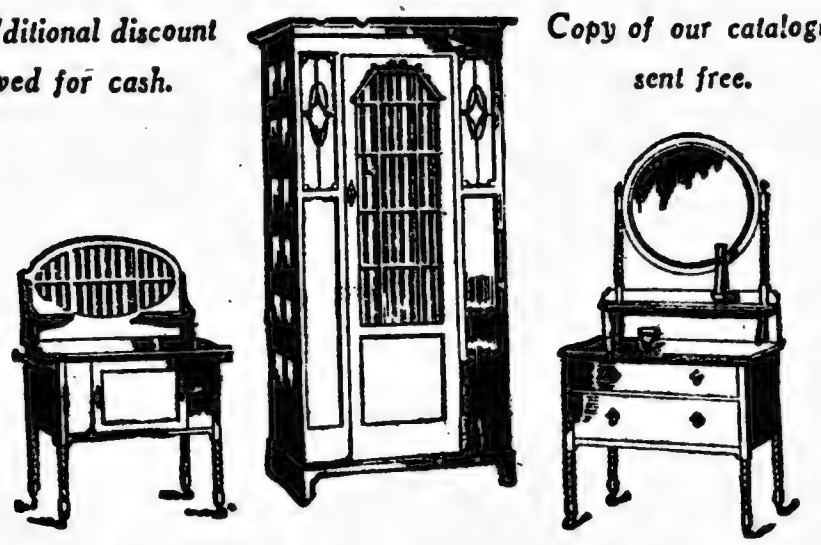

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OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

To the Right Hon. Colonel Seely, Minister of War.

MY DEAR SEELY,—In connection with your forthcoming debate with Lord Bobs on the subject of compulsory National Service—a state of things, I understand, in which everybody is to have a gun except the proprietor of the *Daily Mail* and other persons who are "too old at forty"—I learn that you are a conscriptionist in disguise, and that the Government are really putting you up against Bobs in order that you may have an opportunity of saving your skin in the sight of an outraged party and a doubting people. To make myself perfectly clear, if you do not succeed in getting rid of the suspicion against you that you are selling the voluntary principle of British soldiering for the compulsory principle of the Continental armies, you are to be turned out of the Cabinet, and cast into the void.

I do not wish you to believe that the *Mail* has wholly invented this story, my dear Colonel, albeit I know, and you know, that it is the mother of invention, if not the father of aeroplanes. As far as I can see, it has merely annexed it; and my enterprising and able contemporary never annexes what it does not adorn. The original author of the story is, I believe, one Massingham, a Cocoa-tarian journalist engaged in the promulgation of that uncompromising Radicalism which you were able to adopt as your star of hope when you left the camp of the Unionist allies. Mr. Massingham openly charged you of deliberate coquetry with conscription, and this, says he, the Liberal party will not stand.

Thus bad begins but worse remains behind, my dear Colonel. When the hour comes, Mr. Massingham has the man. Behold him as the falling meteor beholds the rising star. It would be a good stroke, he says, to replace you by Mr. John Burns. There you are. The cat is out of the bag. The beloved of Battersea, the ex-Demosthenes of Trafalgar Square, is at last to come into his own as the organiser of our armies on the fields of gore. Seely is to die that Burns may live; and I warn you that if you do not justify yourself of Massingham, if you do not purge your soul of Bobsian coquetry, if you do not smash into smithereens the hope the *Daily Mail* has reposed in you, one of these days you will hear that Burns paweth in the valley and rejoiceth in his strength, and goeth on to meet the armed men, and saith among the trumpets "Ha! Ha!" and smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains and the shouting. Then verily will it be said that the Lord hath given and the Lord hath taken away. Once more, then, beware, my dear Colonel. Already is the net woven to catch your feet. JOHN BULL.

To W. Llewelyn Williams, Esq., K.C., M.P., Recorder of Swansea.

DEAR RECORDER,—I refer to your exalted legal office because at times I have feared that you were lacking in that sense of gratitude which is one of the most graceful attributes of the "safe Party man." Not long ago, I had occasion to remonstrate with you upon the temerity of certain of your public utterances upon the Welsh Church Bill. You then appeared to be "kicking over the traces," and I ventured to reprove and warn. I observe that you have seen the error of your froward frolic and are now striving strenuously to curb the exuberance of your more inflammable compatriots across the border. Between ourselves, did you get the straight tip? Of course, mum's the word! JOHN BULL.

To Sir Joseph Lyons, Everywhere, London.

DEAR SIR JOSEPH,—I am glad to note that you have taken the initiative in the matter of waitresses' wages and have granted a substantial all-round increase of pay to your employées. Your generosity is the more commendable in that it was gratuitous and unsought. I hope your example may so stimulate certain of your competitors that I may in future hear less of the hard lot of the humble "teashop girl," upon whose courtesy and competence so many of us depend. JOHN BULL.

To the Rector of Camelford, Cornwall.

DEAR RECTOR,—I cannot approve of your interference in the millinery of your parishioners. Your business is the curing of souls—not the ordering of hats, and I have read with amazement your announcement that henceforth ladies will not be permitted to present themselves at the altar "in hats resembling parasols, or in that even more repulsive shape which resembles a beehive or an inverted large and shallow basin." I shall not discuss with you the legal question whether the rubric permits you to refuse Communion to a lady for no other reason than that she wears a hat of which you do not approve. Let it suffice if I point out to you, my rev. friend, that it is there distinctly stated that the only persons inadmissible to Communion are obstinate, open, and notorious evil-livers and those betwixt whom thou perceiveth unrepentant malice and hatred to reign, and not those who wear hats like parasols, beehives, or basins, or even like coal-scuttles, mushrooms, sugarloaves, soup-plates, gravy-boats, candle-extinguishers, pickle jars, frying pans, saucepans, or footwarmers. You point out that St. Paul directs the head and not the face to be covered. This contention, I assure you, has this in common with the flowers that bloom in the Spring—that it has nothing to do with the case; at least, no more to do with it than if St. Paul had directed that women should not wear bobble skirts to cover their limbs or boots to cover their feet. The modes are a great deal more Parisian than they were in his day, when I believe neither the woman wore hats nor the men trousers. In any case St. Paul did not make the rubric governing the Communion office; he has not and never had any authority whatever in regard to it, and you have no right to foist him upon the ladies of Camelford parish as a specialist in millinery. By the ecclesiastical as well as the civil law any hat is a legal confection in church or out, as well at Communion as at marriages, churchings, christenings, or burials, whatever their shape and whatever their size.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Augustine Birrell, K.C., M.P.

DEAR MR. BIRRELL,—It is some time since I had the honour of addressing you. You have faded from the public eye, absorbed perhaps in the cares of your Irish office. You "birrell" less than ever now, and at times, methinks, you are sad. Whence this heaviness of heart? Why are you cast down?

Is it that you can pierce the sullen clouds and discern afar the fearsome storm which is fast gathering on the northern horizon? Can you already hear the ominous rumblings of civil strife; and do you fear for the peace of the people of your official charge? I see you have been invited to Ulster, not in jest, but in sober earnest and with fitting respect. Will you go? Why not? Take your courage in both hands—you were never a coward. See all there is to be seen. Gauge the problem for yourself in all its painful and paralysing perplexity, and then tell us the truth, and the whole truth—like a man. Your message will not fall on deaf ears. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Victor Horsley, M.D., &c.

SIR,—Is not it rather ungrateful of you to abuse the Home Secretary so violently, seeing that he and his predecessors have done all they could to facilitate your vivisection experiments? Have you forgotten that the Home Office has steadfastly refused to countenance any prosecutions under the Vivisection Act, thereby rendering it a dead letter since its passage in 1876?

JOHN BULL.

To the Speaker of the House of Commons.

I understand your approving of a "truce from Party politics" in your constituency; but why stop there? Let us have one all over the country.

BULL.

To the Bishop of London.

Congratulate you on your confession that parsons "are all much too long-winded." But surely it was a little inconsistent of you to proceed to speak for three-quarters of an hour!

BULL.

£500 for the Best "Bullet." New Attractive Prizes Offered.

THE POLITICAL DERBY.

"BUSINESS GOVERNMENT" FIRST—THE REST, NOWHERE!

THE HONEYMOONER.

By A. R. Tist.

Mr. Miles Rosedale—he had been born Moses Rosenthal—had acquired the habit of marking his financial and social progress by the erection of enduring monuments. Thus, the palatial pile of offices in the City marked the successful manipulation of the Kaffir market which had first brought him into prominence.

Before that, his move from Tooting to West Kensington had marked his first step up the rungs of the social ladder, just as subsequently the purchase of the palace in Park Lane marked a much later one.

Then, too, at various stages of his career Mr. Rosedale had bought a week-end cottage, at which he could put up forty guests and garage ten cars; an estate in Sussex, which gave him a duke for a neighbour, and a moor in Scotland of which another duke had been the owner.

With the purchase of the moor Mr. Rosedale had thought that he had finished his life work, but on reflection he added a racing yacht to his possessions, which necessitated the purchase of a steam yacht from the deck of which Mr. Rosedale's guests could follow the races.

Having used the steam yacht for the first time at Cowes, spent several thousand pounds and won a silver cup worth about fifty, Mr. Rosedale retired to his place in Sussex for a quiet period of thought.

The net result of Mr. Rosedale's cogitations was his decision to acquire a wife. For, he argued, what was the use of his great possessions if he had no one to whom to leave them when his time came to journey to the bosom of Abraham?

So Mr. Rosedale decided to found a family, and he set about the business with that characteristic promptitude which had been his greatest asset. He made instant choice of the lady who was to be elevated to the high honour of sharing the bed and board, to say nothing of the other belongings, of Miles Rosedale, Esquire.

She was eighteen, and the daughter of an impecunious Marquis, whose name figured prominently upon the prospectuses of the various companies to which Miles Rosedale had stood godfather.

Mr. Rosedale approached the Marquis with a firm offer. The Marquis was no judge of market values; Mr. Rosedale was. And he impressed this fact strongly upon the seller. In the result Mr. Rosedale bought at his own price, or very near it, as was his happy custom. Of course such matters as market values were never mentioned between the high contracting parties, but set down in plain, uncompromising English, they were the subject matter of the conversations.

The Marquis informed the Lady Sybil of his decision as to her future, and of the high honour that had been done her by that King of the Markets, and prince of good fellows, his dear friend, Miles Rosedale.

Lady Sybil was defiant for a fortnight; sulky for a week; and compliant before a full month had run its course. The same day that she had an agonising farewell with a poverty-stricken young Guardsman, Mr. Rosedale placed a ring upon the third finger of her left hand, in which was set a diamond, which he told her a queen had tried to purchase in vain. Lady Sybil shuddered, and murmured something which Mr. Rosedale understood to be broken thanks. He was not surprised that Lady Sybil could not suitably express her gratitude. He was too well-informed of the state of the paternal bank balance not to know that Lady Sybil must be dazzled by such a gift.

Throughout his brief courtship Miles Rosedale quietly appraised his choice of a wife. He dwelt upon the suppleness of her figure, the gentle swelling of her bosom, the rounded contour of her hips. He did not know that while he thus weighed up Lady Sybil's charms she was considering his. He did not know that she saw in him a little fat, greasy man, with twinkling eyes like those of the forbidden animal—though Mr. Rosedale would eat roast pork without a twinge of conscience. He did not know that Lady Sybil loathed the touch of his ringed fingers; that his nose was an eyesore to her; that the distension of his waistband filled her with repulsion; that altogether he was hateful to her, as any noisesome creature is hateful to a delicately-bred woman.

Mr. Rosedale knew none of these things, and he drove off to Hanover Square one afternoon lightheartedly, as became the bridegroom of an aristocratic beauty.

The arrangements were perfect. Mr. Rosedale had seen to that. As a commercial man he was not blind to the value of judicious advertisement. The bride was pale, which was very proper; her responses could hardly be heard, which was as it should be. Mr. Rosedale's "I vill!" rang through the church in manner quite correct.

The reception held by the Marchioness Mr. Rosedale took great delight in. It was perfectly done, and was attended by many of the great ones of earth, who graciously permitted Mr. Rosedale to touch the tips of their fingers.

At four o'clock Mr. Rosedale and Lady Sybil Rosedale left for the Continent. Their departure was accompanied by a shower of rice and old boots. Mr. Rosedale leaned back in the car and oozed contentment and pride. Lady Sybil sat beside him like a frozen statue.

That evening in the home of a noble relation of the Marquis, a few miles from Newhaven, the newly-wedded pair sat together in the big drawing-room. There was but little conversation between them. Mr. Rosedale was too busy with his thoughts to talk much. He was very conscious that his wife wore silk stockings, and that through the fine mesh that pink flesh gleamed warm and tempting. He caught glimpses, too, through the clustering laces at her breast of velvet soft skin, and the sight rejoiced him, For it was his; he had bought it and paid for it. The feast was spread before him; it remained only for him to enjoy it. And Miles Rosedale had a keen appetite for the delicate things he had purchased.

The clock struck half-past ten with silver tongue.

"It is getting late, Thybil, my dear!" said Mr. Rosedale.

Lady Sybil made no reply, save by an inclination of her head. Then she rose and went softly away.

Mr. Rosedale watched the clock feverishly. He could give her half-an-hour, no more. At eleven o'clock precisely he intended to enter into full possession of his new property.

At five minutes to eleven Mr. Rosedale drank a Benedictine. The liqueur warmed him pleasantly and gave him a better heart. For the first time in his life Miles Rosedale felt a little nervous. There had been a something about Sybil all day that had kept him at a distance. That chasm had to be bridged now. And he had to build the bridge.

He walked boldly up the great staircase, paused for a moment outside the door of the room, rattled the handle warningly, then opened the door and walked in.

And what he saw Miles Rosedale never forgot.

Lady Sybil lay upon the bed, fully dressed as she had left him. But upon her finger was no wedding ring. He saw that at once. He saw, too, that her eyes were wide open, fixed, and staring at the ceiling; that her mouth was slightly open, and that the light gleamed on the whiteness of her teeth.

"Thybil! Thybil!" he said, sharply, with something almost of a scream in his voice.

But the girl never stirred. Then Mr. Rosedale knew, and fear gripped his heart. He ran round the bed to where stood a small table, upon which was a wineglass, empty. He picked up the glass and held it to his nose. A faint odour as of bitter almonds assailed his nostrils. He put down the glass violently. By the glass he noticed the wedding ring he had placed on his wife's finger that morning. He picked it up and restored it to its proper place.

That done he rang the bell violently.

For his honeymoon was over.

THE CLAPHAM MURDER.

ANOTHER PETITION TO BE PRESENTED.

The news has been pretty widely circulated that fresh facts in connection with the murder of Leon Beron are to be placed before the Home Secretary. In connection with these a new petition for release of Stinie Morrison, the man now serving a life sentence, is being largely signed. Mr. Claude Lumley, Solicitor, of 130, Strand, will send copies of the petition for signature upon application.

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VISIONARY BOOKS REVIEWED.

By Our Caustic Critic.

(We do not necessarily identify ourselves with the views of the writer.)

"Wait and See." A Novel. By the Rt. Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P. (Long. 6s. 8d. net.)

Since Charles Lever related the exploits of *Harry Lorrequer* and *Charles O'Malley*, we question whether any writer has produced a more careful study of the Irish temperament than has the talented author of "Wait and See," or drawn a more convincing character than Jonathan Redmond, the hero of the story. It is a tale evidently designed to show how far it is possible for a strong and determined man to subdue the will of another equally masterful, to cause him to modify his principles, change his opinions, sacrifice his patriotism, and revoke his most sacred promises, by playing upon the chord of immediate self-interest. It is a pitiful story, but its realism is so convincing, and its rare flashes of mordant humour so rich, that we find ourselves reading on even against our inclination, enduring the depression engendered by its perusal for the sake of the absorbing human interest of the narrative. The plot is too obvious to interest the reader. But that is a matter of small moment. The value of the book lies in its clear delineation of the weakness that abides in the seeming strongest character. It is the tale of a lath painted to look like iron. It shows how those who vow to stand most steadfast can be forced by others more astute to "toe the line." It is a painful commentary upon human nature, not at all relieved by the somewhat Johnsonian style of the author. It is a novel to be avoided by the thoughtless and frivolous, but will well repay the careful perusal of more solid readers.

"A Man of Feeling." A Novel. By Reginald McKenna. (Constable. 6s.)

This will never do. We can endure the erotic, fleshy school of fiction which finds its chief exponents in certain women writers who shall be nameless, because it throws an instructive sidelight on modern feminine character and tendencies; we can put up with the pseudo-religious trash that emanates from the too, too fertile brain of a lady whose presence adds lustre to Shakespeare's birthplace; we can even stand the trivial details of sordid domestic life in the Potteries district, as painfully recorded by Arnold Bennett; but we must violently protest against the sloppy sentimentality of Mr. Reginald McKenna, as exemplified in his latest novel "A Man of Feeling." We are all for chivalry, but when the author sets out to attempt to persuade us to sacrifice our sense of justice to an absurdly exaggerated idea of that noble sentiment, we are forced to cry halt. It is a sickly story by, we might almost imagine, a henpecked author. Its *motif* is the argument that, no matter what evil a woman does, what crime she commits, she is only to be punished for her wrongdoing if she voluntarily submits to chastisement. If she resists, she must be forgiven. It is a dangerous doctrine to preach, even in the form of fiction. Such a doctrine, put into practice, and carried to its logical conclusion, would make a farce of Government, and bring the social structure, a crumbling and chaotic ruin, to the ground. Mr. McKenna's style is plausible, and his grammar free from serious defects. But these minor virtues should not save his novel from the condemnation it deserves.

"A FAMILY AFFAIR."

Referring to the comments which appeared in our issue of April 26th last upon the acceptance by the Dewsbury Town Council, of which Mr. William Garforth is a member, from his son of two tenders for the supply to the Public Parks and Sanitary Committee of 50,000 bricks, we have now made careful enquiry and are satisfied that Mr. Councillor Garforth is not in partnership with his son, and that the statements made by us, that he was a member of the Public Parks and Sanitary Committee and that he voted in favour of his son's tenders, are untrue. We desire, therefore, to express our regret at having made these statements and at having done him an injustice, and we unreservedly withdraw the statements and anything which we have said which could in any way be construed into a reflection upon his conduct as a public man.

Portrait, HOPPE.

Nerve Strain—

Mr. B. C. HUCKS (the well-known Flying Man), of 5, Queen's Gate Terrace, London, S.W., writes:—"I really must express my appreciation of Phosferine. Some time back I felt myself in a curious state of nervous tension, brought on, no doubt, by the severe strain caused by flying under all sorts of weather conditions for the *Daily Mail* tour last summer. I had an idea that my nerves were becoming shaken. I was advised to try Phosferine, and was quite astonished at the beneficial effect produced by even the first few doses. I am now feeling more 'fit' than ever and ready to start upon a season's flying that promises to be considerably more arduous than the last."

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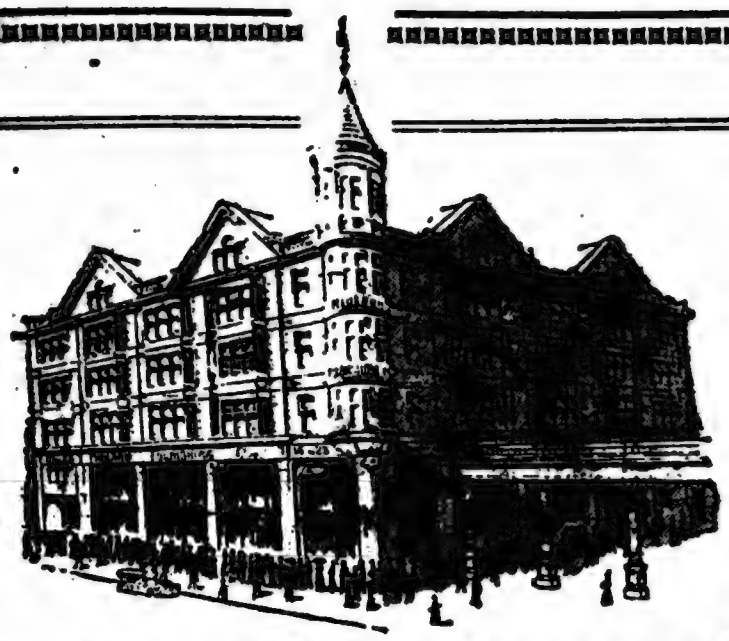

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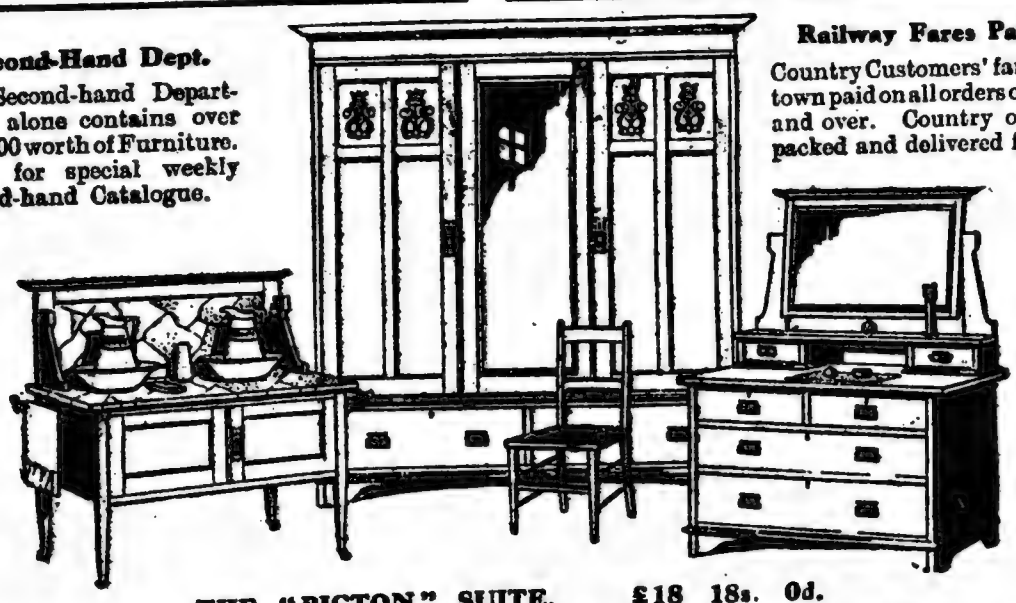

THE "PICTON" SUITE. £18 18s. 0d.

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John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 834.
For Sporting Replies, see page 840.

T. W. (Llanelly) asks if we "think it right that the Chief Constable of the Carmarthen County to take out a scissors and cut everybody's moustache on drill day." Certainly not. He should have used a razor.

J. N. (Sunningdale) suggests that the Surrey police are more keen on trapping motorists than murderers. In view of their failure to catch the murderer of the girl scout, we are inclined to agree.

C. A. T. (Birmingham) sends us a cutting from the *Birmingham Weekly Post*, headed:—"Birmingham Chamber of Commerce. Deserter sent to gaol." A sharp warning to other members of Chambers of Commerce throughout the country.

W. W. B. (Bo'ness) affirms that last Christmas he sent 8s. 9d. to W. G. Clyde, Clyde Chambers, Dunlop Street, Glasgow, for a revolver, but can get neither the goods nor his money returned, in spite of repeated demands for one or the other. W. W. B. should leave revolvers alone and go in for "Bullets."

C. W. (Newcastle-on-Tyne) complains of the treatment accorded the Sub-Post Office officials. His remuneration is 2s. 5d. per day of 12 hours, and he is responsible for £400 worth of stock. He need not look for any results from the Commission. There are rarely any. What we want is a B.G. and a B.P.O.

J. S. (Nicholls Street, Leicester).—Our publisher has your letter, and would like to communicate with you. Will you kindly send full address?

"FOOLISH" (Grimsby).—As you are under 21 years of age you can plead infancy should the publishers you mention sue you for the value of the books. It is any odds they would not be declared "necessaries."

"A NEW READER" (Guildford).—Thanks for your appreciative letter concerning both ourselves and *Mary Bull*.

G. S. (Devonport).—If the Acme Bust Co., 347, City Road, London, E.C., have not sent you, after seven weeks, the stand for which you have paid them 15s. and which they promised in three days, and have also failed to take notice of two letters since then, write again inquiring whether they have gone on the bust.

Mrs. A. E. T. (Hexham).—You sent money to pay for making of collars and repair of goods to the Erin Household Linen Co., Belfast, on Feb. 7th, and though you have since written them two postcards and four letters you are unable to obtain "the things" or a reply about them. The attention of said Household Linen Co. is hereby invited to speeding the cash or "the things" without more ado.

THE GENERAL MANAGER of the *Yorkshire Telegraph and Star* expostulates with us for awarding his journal a "Biscuit" for referring to "all shades of white," telling us "that there are perhaps 199 different shades." It is true, as he points out, that in the paper trade many qualifying terms are used, but surely their application is erroneous. However, the matter is a somewhat technical one, and the looseness in mercantile quarters to which he alludes certainly affords some justification for his contention. We shall, therefore, be glad to put the "Biscuit" back in the tin.

J. B. (Newport) complains that he sent 8s. 6d. to the Imperia Boot Company, St. John's Avenue, Leicester, on the faith of their statement that the money would be returned if he was dissatisfied with the goods. He disapproved of them, so sent them back, and asked for a refund. No notice being taken of this request—though repeated several times—he communicated with the Chief Constable, who apparently induced them to send another pair. These, however, were also refused, as our correspondent had by then bought elsewhere. We hope that the money has now been refunded.

"ARMADALE CASTLE" (Portsmouth) asks what becomes of all the money collected for charity on board big ocean liners. Our correspondent, being a member of the crew, is naturally interested, and yet after repeated enquiries to shipping companies he is unable to obtain any satisfactory answer. Perhaps the different steamship lines collecting on their boats for charitable purposes will give us some information upon the matter.

L. P. (Sask., Canada).—Bailie Kirkland, of Glasgow, did publish a long reply, but it struck us that the facts he disclosed in his letter were not those on which he came to his decision in court and that many of them were then unknown to him.

MRS. H. B. (Hull).—It has all been explained and put right. We frankly accept your statement that "Dr. Barker's poor patients would tell us he is one of the kindest of men."

"ENGLISHMAN" (Alberta, Canada).—Quite right that we are doing our "best to inform and warn intending emigrants as to the real facts concerning the Colonies." Our correspondence from over-seas is assuming such dimensions that it looks as though a Colonial Page will be the only way to cope with it.

J. G. C. (Chelsea, Mass., U.S.A.).—President J. H. Patterson, of the National Cash Register Company, deserves his "year in the county jail" anyway. Wonder he didn't get it long ago.

"FIAT" (Malmesbury).—We do not know Mr. Valentine Pettifer, and cannot inform you why he took our name in vain in his lecture on "Why I am a Liberal" in the Y.M.C.A. Lecture Hall. "Mr. Bottomley," he said, "is a case of genius misapplied. In other circumstances he might have been Prime Minister or Lord Chief Justice." In other circumstances he probably will be Prime Minister. Meanwhile he is working for the circumstances.

MISS M. C. S. (Richmond Hill).—"Supposing you were a silly, pretty girl!" Well, we hope you are pretty and we know you're not silly, so A. J. Hongar, the impertinent South Nigerian nigger who wants to correspond with you, is not likely to be obliged. You are not the only woman prize-winner whom he has "concluded with his greatly Love."

W. L. B. (London, E.C.).—But, surely, the fact that the Archbishop's Committee on Church Finance have recommended certain reforms does not answer Tophon's statement that "nothing is being done to remedy these evils." Who among the "derelict parsons" is any the better off for the "report and recommendations in September, 1911"?

F. W. A. (Glasgow).—For your good wishes, thanks. It does not appear that "John Fairweather, Clerk," had any right to send to the seven candidates for the pastoral vacancy at Stepps Parish Church circulars demanding their views on personal total abstinence, on behalf of "several members of committee," as "they consider it is essential to have a pastor who thinks as they do." Any inquiry of that kind should have been authorised by the full committee.

S. T. B. (Cambridge) and others disagree with our expressed preference for Pitman's shorthand, in comparison with the Sloan-Duployan system. We can quite understand their championing their favourite, but are unconvinced by the literature which has been sent us. Some of the outlines in it are obviously unwieldy and extremely difficult to form rapidly with accuracy—whilst a comparison with Pitman's fully vocalised and uncontracted is manifestly unfair. The omission of unnecessary vowels and the use of judicious abbreviations, whilst, of course, necessitating the devotion of longer time to learn, undoubtedly results in a great saving in writing and—as any expert will bear us out—a greater facility in transcribing afterwards.

W. G. V. (Welshpool).—It is not necessary to send the whole page bearing our "Bullets" coupon—but the coupons must not be mutilated. They should be cut out neatly.

Another Record Prize Offer. £1,000 for Forecasts. See page 831.

D. C. (Berkhamsted).—We do not know anything of the Hope Treatment and the Hope Hospital or the National Association for the Prevention and Amelioration of Deafness, "the necessary capital for which was provided by Mr. Peter Coats, the well-known philanthropist and cotton millionaire." Perhaps some of our readers can enlighten you.

"A POOR BOY" (London, N.).—The alleged ventriloquial "double throats" which Sydney Benson, 239, Pentonville Road, London, N., sold you for one shilling, are certainly in a most disgusting condition as you send them to us. If he sent them to you in the same state he ought to be ashamed of himself.

W. H. (Bristol).—Your experience with "The Competitors' Mutual Society," 26, North Bar Without, Beverley, should be a lesson to avoid all these so-called solution experts.

W. W. (Market Drayton).—It is like the impudence of Williams and Lloyd, of 89, Cornwallis Road, Upper Holloway, to send their audacious circulars to a 12-year-old girl. Have nothing to do with them.

G. W. (S. Bermondsey).—If you read your JOHN BULL carefully you would know that we have exposed the people who run the Universal Mail Order Institute, 260, Westminster Bridge Road, over and over again. They are fool catchers.

MRS. N. (Old Kent Road).—Afraid it is too late now to act on your belief that your husband, sent to prison for six months in January, was "put away on false evidence."

G. H. D. (Lee).—We do not know of "any home at the seaside" where they would take your old dad (aged 71) for a month for a nominal sum.

"BULLEAGUE" (Mans. Woodhouse).—Several complaints have reached us about the National Literary Agency, 53a, Shaftesbury Avenue, but we are not much enlightened as to their *bona-fides* or *mala-fides* by your statement that you entrusted your money and your short story to them on faith of a coupon "to the effect that the editor—of a contemporary—had made arrangements with the Agency for the benefit of his readers, etc., etc." The etc., etc., may make all the difference.

C. J. R. C. (Leytonstone).—A "leading question" in the legal sense is one consciously or unconsciously put in such a way as to suggest the answer. For instance, counsel knows his client walked across the road at a certain time, and he wants to get the fact in evidence. He may therefore try to get it in by asking. "And then you went across the road, didn't you?" The proper form of the question would be, "And then what did you do?"

"A PARENT" (Glasgow).—Thanks for calling our attention to the two cases in the Scotch High Court before Lord Dundas—one in which a brute, who pleaded guilty to attempting a criminal assault on a child 11½ years of age, was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment, and the other in which a man who stole 4s. 11d., "as much in folly as in crime," received a similar term of imprisonment. In the words of Lord Dundreary, these are things which no feller can understand.

E. A. (Spitalfields).—It is evident that the Salvation Army officials squeeze the "soldiers" in a most unholy way during self-denial week. Your instance as to "the men employed in the elevators of the Social Branch of the Army" is typical.

"MARY M." (Bath).—Permit us to vary your lines "To the Home Secretary" as thus: "When lovely ladies aim at crime, Inspired by most pestiferous folly, For goodness gracious treat them just The same as Tom and Dick and Polly."

"DOROTHEA R." (Frome).—It is a coincidence that we alight on your vigorous note after above; but when you ask "Why not Spankhurst?" we receive the horrible suggestion with shrieks of silence.

W. P. (Glasgow).—You "desire" to draw our attention again to the misuse of the word "England" instead of "Britain." You have; but what's the name for us when we wish to include Killarney's lakes and fells, the Kilkenny cats, Donnybrook Fair, the Ulster Orangemen, and Mr. John Redmond?

"WALES" (Rhondda).—Your "bullet not for competition" is too horrific for these columns. You deserve to have your hand slapped.

W. E. D. (Cardiff).—It would be unfair to disclose the names of the examiners at the January sitting for boy clerks in the Civil Service. The fact that your lad was "disqualified by seven marks," much to the surprise of his head master" is not a surprise to us. Nothing is so surprising to anybody as a surprise.

B. B. (Bloomsbury).—Is it your idea that men should be officially shaved and their clothes cleaned and pressed before they leave prison? Some well-known in the West End would certainly demand a crease down their trousers.

J. O. C. (Spennymoor).—Instructing a local Territorial in musketry, your brother could hardly keep his hair on through the slowness of his pupil. At last he said, "You may have heard it said that 'a British sodlier never runs away from an enemy.' Do you know why?" "Yes," answered the pupil, 'because he has a darned sight too much to carry."

C. W. (Southampton).—Suspension for one week and 3s. 6d. a week docked off your wages for three months, for having an argument with another tramway driver and delaying the cars for five minutes naturally strikes you as a severe punishment, but, after all, a man who holds up the traffic while he gets through an argument is rather hot stuff, don't you think?

"A WELL WISHER" (London).—If you are a well wisher, why send us a box of De Witts pills?

F. V. (Esher).—We have no personal knowledge of Jewish slaughter houses. Our correspondence has shown that as many people maintain the Jewish method of slaughtering to be cruel as those who maintain the contrary. Perhaps it's all according.

J. M. (Edinburgh).—Have your note stating that at a recent demonstration with cattle-killers given in Edinburgh "the only cruelty you saw was attributable to new cattle-killers."

C. S. (Newport).—Tell us not in mournful numbers life is but an empty dream.

"BLUFFED" (Tooting).—Sorry to hear that your wife was so foolish as to part with sixpence to the door-step bluffer of the People's Accident Legal Aid Society.

W. W. (Hackney).—It is true the Bishop of Stepney has stated that it has been said that if one could get a wall round Haggerston and Hoxton nearly the whole criminal population of London would be included, but we do not know the original author. Refer to his lordship.

"FAIRPLAY" (Palmer's Green).—In replying to "A Britisher" *re* the L.G.M.O. Co. cleaners (Walthamstow) you "hardly know whether to blame him for his lack of brains or his unfairness to the company," for "the cleaners only have five 'buses to do per night and their money is nearer 35s. a week than £1 1s. as stated."

F. B. (Leicester).—We sympathise, but we would no more undertake to speed the National Insurance Commission than to hustle a snail. Like Jack Jones, of Covent Garden Mawkit, they dunno where they are.

"VICTIM" (Wilts).—The Character Note Bill has our fervent blessing. Every employer ought, if requested, to be compelled to give a character to an employee who leaves his service—a character for the truth of which the employer charges himself with ethical responsibility.

"PARISHIONER" (Chesterfield).—You tell us that "considerable indignation" has been caused by the action of the vicar of the parish in letting the Sunday School for a picture hall. Does the rev. gentleman admit it?

MISS L. P. (Halifax).—There is no doubt of the terms of your contract ticket with the Allen Line. You engaged to go to B.C. by the *Corsican*, wisely changed your mind, and forfeited £2. You would rather lose that £2 than be in B.C.

A. C. F. (Haverhill).—The Haverhill magistrates having fined a man £1 for stealing two-penn'orth of coal, your calculation that "this works out at £224 a ton" is arithmetically perfect. But it is dearer in some places we wot of, for there magistrates make it work out at 22.4 months a ton.

T. E. M. (Brighton).—"Isn't this hot—the birch for two babies for stealing 2d. of chocolate?" The birch may be hot but the babies are cool. Think of all the two-penn'orths wherewith they had gorged their dear little tummies by putting cardboard discs into that slot machine.

W. H. M. (Mayfield).—How can we blame your vicar for the complaint in his criticism of the local dramatic society's performance that some of the artistes said "devil" and "damn"? Why *did* they say it?

"PASS THE COCOA" (Sheffield).—Faugh! Who cares a straw about the Primitive Methodist Synod at Kiveton Park "unanimously adopting a resolution protesting against the Boy Scouts and other forms of military training"? Such folk are as thorns crackling under a pot.

H. T. B. (Oxford).—The point is that Oxford evidently prefers its own decrepit tramway service to electrification, or the ratepayers would get men into the Council who would do away with it. Then as to the question of cruelty, or working the horses while in an unfit state, we can only say that the local inspector of the R.S.P.C.A. sees nothing amiss. If you can show us that any official is in private positions which tend to bias his public acts, we are open to listen.

F. G. G. (Croydon).—Mr. V. C. Chute Collum, of 4, Milton Chambers, Cheyne Walk, S.W., states that if you have anything else you would like to say about "the leading light of the Press Department of the N.U.W.S.S." you may go to him and he will have much pleasure in giving you "something else to think about and a rather more tangible grievance to nurse." If you are bigger and can fight better than this gentleman, we should advise you to call.

"ANOTHER BULL" (S. Rhodesia) says that although he has lived nine years in the country he has never heard of an Englishman marrying a black woman. He must be very deaf.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Holiday Money for Readers. 20 £5 Notes Offered. See page 838.

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—

Is the Home Rule Bill to be "shunted"?

Did Mrs. Pankhurst expect to "get off" easily?

Isn't the Insurance Act the Unionists' best friend?

Is the present style of feminine dress too thin or "too thick"?

Isn't "peace" only a question of "piece" in the Balkans?

Aren't the Unionist "trade winds" bringing Business Government?

Will the Socialist propaganda appeal to any but "proper geese"?

Do the militants know what happens to people who play with fire?

Is it true that the Premier can't stand the "taste" of Cheddar?

Does the Bill to protect Ancient Monuments cover the House of Lords?

Wouldn't platforms in Trafalgar Square be a "standing" nuisance?

Do you know that lead may be turned into gold? See page 838.

Shouldn't cricket be brighter after the "hard rubs" the game has had lately?

* * *

MUDDLED MUSINGS :—

1. In the pursuit of folly we acquire much wisdom.

2. All pessimists are not married men—some men don't know when they are well off.

3. The hobble skirt is an awful habit to get into.

4. When you stretch the truth—others can see through it.

5. The "Scales of Justice" are too frequently over the eyes.

6. Why do they say, "No man understands woman," when there are so many confirmed bachelors?

7. Women are better than men, because they don't have women to tempt them.

8. Wild oats and grass widows are often affinities.

9. Town-criers were abolished when women's clubs were organised.

10. Gossip shows that we are considered still worth being talked about.

11. The airship has come to stay—but not in the air.

12. The difference between a "henpeck" and a masterful husband is—that one gives in at once, while the other does it the next day.

* * *

EXAMINATION PAPERS SET FOR MR. LLOYD GEORGE :—

State which came first, the Tin or the Tax.

Is it safe to keep shares in a cabinet?

State the medical benefit resulting from the stamp-licking.

State the difference between a Knowing Card and an Insurance Card.

Explain fully whether it is possible to have a Party perfectly wireless.

State the difference between a Welsher and a Robber of Henroosts.

Describe briefly the *genus* of Whales, Sharks, Cod, Whiting, and Jelly Fish.

Is Welsh Rarebit as indigestible to the British Constitution as American Macaroni?

Give the origin of the sayings (1) "By George"; (2) "Saint George" "Georgie Poor-gy."

Give a short outline of famous Georges—from the Immortal Yankee lie-tamer to the present day.

Give a brief description of the Welsh Bards, with their poetic fictions; also of that country's songs and lyres.

Prove by algebraical rule, Home Rule, or rule of thumb, that, given four bronze circles of equal size, they are nine discs of the same dimensions.

* * *

"More Bombs in London. Brilliant Cricket," reads a poster. A drastic way of livening the game, but successful apparently.

* * *

The movement in France for the fighting of duels in private is a good one. With no spectators there would be no bloodshed.

* * *

A writer complains of "mental uneasiness" after reading a certain author. Some modern novelists make us positively mad.

* * *

The trouble about County Cricket is that while the professional has to mind his p's and q's, the amateur only looks after his "exes."

* * *

The small trout which it is alleged may be caught in the Thames off the Embankment are nothing to the queer fish you find on it.

* * *

The suffragette who says she enjoyed herself in prison has established a record; she is the first woman who liked being "shut up."

"Minister in a Fog," reads a headline. Nothing new.

* * *

Chivalry may not be quite dead yet, but it is certainly "fading away."

* * *

"Awkward English 'H,'" reads a heading. No wonder folk drop it.

* * *

There are men who will do anything in the world for money except—work.

* * *

"Dress Secrets," a paragraph is headed. They ought not to be disclothesed.

* * *

The sun is losing his spots. Perhaps we shan't have such measly appearances.

* * *

"Croesus" is the title of a new play. There should be plenty of money in it.

* * *

The trouble with people who fall in love too quickly is that they soon "fall out."

* * *

American woman are going in for boxing. They have always been partial to "dukes."

* * *

"Should Guardians Smoke?" is being asked. But most of their meetings end in that.

* * *

The British cat more cheese than any other people. No wonder we are the mitiest nation.

* * *

The Roman road near Epsom appears to belong to nobody, yet people are taking it every day.

* * *

Roosevelt is "not a teetotaler, but abstemious in the extreme." We always thought him a dry stick.

* * *

"The Chance" is the name of a new play. The author hopes it is one that *won't* "come off."

* * *

The motor-omnibus which ran into a cake shop the other day evidently wanted a change of fare.

* * *

M. Bertillon says that the gentleman robber is found only in fiction. Yes, in real life, he gets off.

* * *

It is rumoured that King Peter of Servia will not long remain on his throne. Well, he might be better off.

* * *

"'Souls in Pawn'—Just Out," reads a book shop notice. Evidently the volume has redeeming features.

* * *

A Presbyterian minister advocates ragtime hymn tunes. We fear it would double the shuffling in church.

* * *

A debtor at Bow County Court was described as "a ladies' presser, always fully occupied." Lucky beggar!

* * *

"Votes for Women" hairpins are being sold. To enable the dear creatures to "keep their hair on," we hope

* * *

A Tavistock man, who has a cat twenty years old, asks if this is a record. It depends on how many legs it has.

* * *

Skipping is said to be the best exercise a literary man could wish for. We always advise it to poetical contributors.

* * *

In the Congo, buying and selling wives is becoming universal. Men can truthfully speak of their "dear" wives there.

* * *

The English fencers have been defeated in Paris, but it is not true that they retired from the contest in "tierce."

* * *

"The best club in London is the Gaiety stage," says Lord Dangan. But how many wives would let their husbands join?

* * *

The entertainers who call themselves "The Coronas" clearly wish to imply that they are at the head of their profession.

* * *

The total number of income-tax payers is stated to be 1,100,000. There must be some smart men still in the country

* * *

Male misdemeanants are threatening to hunger-strike. But "going without" won't mean "going without" in their case.

* * *

The Whitechapel costers are prepared with a Parliamentary candidate. He should be able to make himself heard in the House.

* * *

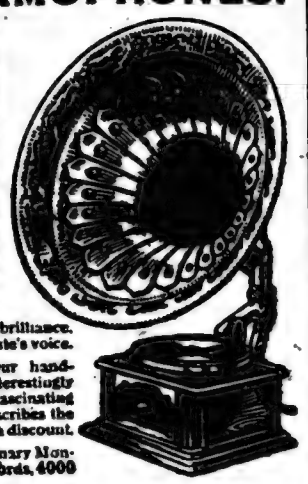
The dramatic critic who finished his notice of the Lyceum play with "Ivanhoetion it will succeed," has been properly dismissed.

£ s. d. for the Ladies. £50 Special Cash Prize. See page 831.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES.

THIS HANDSOME FULL-TONED GRAMOPHONE, with TEN superb 10in Disc Record Selections, delivered Carriage Paid to approved orders for 5/- NOW, and if considered entirely satisfactory, balance is payable in Nine Monthly payments of 5/- each.

5/- WITH ORDER



The Cabinet is of finely marked Dark Oak, brilliantly polished and embellished with a tasteful Art Metal panel. Powerful Silent Steel Motor, Nickel Plated Taper Tone Arm, 10in Turntable, large 16in Seamless Sound Horn of graceful design. Highly sensitive reversing Sound Reproducer, which reproduces Full Military Band Selections with all their original brilliance, and the delicate variations of the solo artiste's voice.

CATALOGUE POST FREE. Our handsomely produced Gramophone Guide interestingly gives all the newest facts about these fascinating instruments, and fully illustrates and describes the newest models. Easy terms or 2/- in £ cash discount.

IMPORTANT. Write for our Extraordinary Monthly Payment Offer of high-grade Disc Records, 4000 Selections post free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES 'KNOWSLEY' DINNER SERVICE

Supplied in either ROYAL BLUE or GREY GREEN. This artistically designed 54-Piece Dinner Service comprises, 12 Dinner Plates, 12 Pudding Plates, 12 Cheese Plates, 6 Dishes assorted sizes, 2 Vegetable Tureens, 2 Sauce Tureens.

WE DELIVER this handsome dinner service to approved orders for 5/- with order, balance to be paid in five monthly payments of 5/- if satisfactory. Fullest approval allowed. Send a Postcard for List of Glass and China ware.

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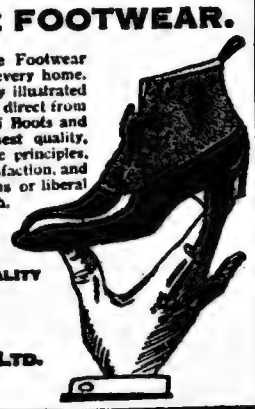
GRAVES HIGH-GRADE FOOTWEAR.

A copy of our latest Catalogue of high-grade Footwear for Men, Women, and Children should be in every home. This book is sumptuously illustrated with photographs taken direct from an extensive selection of Boots and Shoes of the very finest quality, made on latest hygienic principles, guaranteed to give satisfaction, and supplied on Easy Terms or liberal Discount for Cash. Post Free



STYLE, FIT AND QUALITY GUARANTEED.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

THE GRAVES 'SURBITON' HAND CAMERA.

We are headquarters for the finest Folding Hand Cameras known to the Trade. The Graves 'Surbiton' ½-plate Model here illustrated will stand comparison with the most expensive folding camera you can place beside it, and will give you equal results. Ebonised polished base board, nickelled fittings, solid leather bellows, solid aluminium cast stirrup shaped lens front, engraved focussing scale from 3 to 25 feet, and infinity, reversible oblong and upright view finder, variable speed shutter that works trigger and antinous release, BECK NEOSTIGMAR ANASTIGMAT LENS series III n No. 3, aperture F.7.7. (maker's catalogue price of Lens £1 : 17 : 6).

WE DELIVER The Graves "Snrbiton" Folding Camera Outfit complete with two single Metal Dark Slides and Waterproof Carrying Case carriage paid to approved orders for 5/- with order, the balance to be paid in 11 monthly payments of 5/- if you are satisfied after full examination and test.

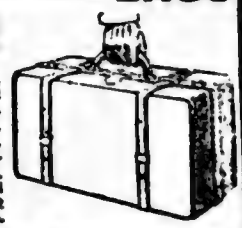
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE We show an ample selection of every style of Hand, Folding and Stand Cameras at the keenest rock-bottom prices, from 7/6 up, and all supplied on approval for easy payments or cash discount.

5/- WITH ORDER

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES RELIABLE BAGS

On receipt of Postcard we will send our Illustrated Catalogue of Bags & Trunks of every description: Gladstones from 21/-. Kit Bags from 19/6, Suit Cases 15/3, Cabin Trunks 28/-, Overland Trunks 28/-, and Hat Boxes and Cases, Hold Alls, Brief Bags, Sample Cases, Dressing Cases, Dress Baskets, and Hand Bags in large variety, all at economical prices. We undertake to satisfy you or immediately refund the whole of your money in full.



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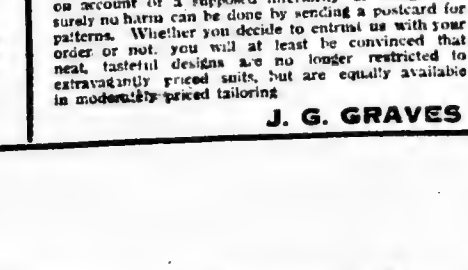
WE DELIVER the Sheffield Bass carriage paid to all approved orders for 6/- with order, balance to be paid in six monthly instalments of 6/- if entirely satisfactory after full examination. Strong canvas lined Bass: 26in Hand Saw; 14in Tenon Saw; 2¼in Smooth Plane; 2¼in Jack Plane; Brace and Set of Bits; 2 Foot Rule; Best Axe; 4 Cast Steel Firmer Chisels; 2 Cast Steel Handled Gouges; Hammer; Square; Marking Awl; Spokeshave; 3 Gimlets; 3 Bradawls; 2 Files; Mallet; Turnscrew; Brad Punch and Pincers. Every Tool well made.

GRAVES TOOLS FOR ALL TRADES Every user of Tools should make a point of writing at once for our price challenging Catalogue of Tools for all trades. This book is a revelation in keen prices, and quality considered, we are the best and cheapest market in the world for genuine high-class Tools. Any quantity supplied carriage paid to approved orders for small payment with order, and the balance payable in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied and delighted after examination.



Every Tool Warranted.

6/- with order.
6/- Monthly.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES ELEGANT BEDSTEADS

Send To-Day for our Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue of Metal & Wood Bedsteads of artistic design and Hygienic Construction. Book printed in colours, containing the widest up-to-date choice of all types of bedsteads, all marked at the keenest competitive prices. Will save you pounds. Sent for examination in your home. WRITE TO-DAY.

5/- NOW

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES GENUINE SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

We Deliver this magnificent complete Sheffield Cutlery Service, comprising 51 pieces, without case, direct from the factory, carriage paid to approved orders for 2/6 with order. Balance payable in 9 Monthly Instalments of 2/6 if the goods are considered entirely satisfactory after full examination at home. Send To-Day.

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Cash Discount 2/- in £

51 FOR 25/-

THE KNIVES are of genuine Sheffield Steel, with handles of Ivory texture Ivorette, matched in faithful reproduction of choicest African Ivory. The Spoons and Forks are manufactured from Columbian Silver, which is a hard white metal which bears a superfine polish indistinguishable from genuine sterling silver. It is unaffected by acid foods or exposure to air, and retains its beautiful white colour for an unlimited length of time under all conditions of wear. Fullest approval allowed.

GRAVES COMPLETE SERVICE COMPRISES:

6 TABLE KNIVES	1 MUSTARD SPN	1 SUGAR SPOON
6 TABLE FORKS	1 SALT SPOON	1 SUGAR TONGS
6 DESSERT KNVS	6 EGG SPOONS	1 BUTTER KNIFE
6 DESSERT FKS	2 TABLE SPNS	1 PICKLE FORK
6 DESSERT SPNS	6 TEA SPOONS	1 JAM SPOON

WRITE TO-DAY. CATALOGUE FREE. We send our Handsomely Illustrated Manufacturer's Catalogue of genuine Sheffield Cutlery Post Free to any address on receipt of Post Card. Easy Monthly Payment Terms or liberal discount for cash with order.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

THE GRAVES TWO-GUINEA SUITS

MADE EXACTLY TO YOUR MEASURES.

6/- with order.

WE DELIVER your Suit exactly to your measures, Carriage Paid to approved orders, for 6/- with order. The balance to be completed in monthly payments of 6/- if you are entirely satisfied with the Fit, Quality and Value of the Suit after you have tried it on in your own home. Money instantly refunded in full if you are not entirely satisfied.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS A Post Card will bring you per return the finest display of cloth samples ever submitted at the price, and these cuttings from the cloth lengths which we are now making up, will enable you to judge of the excellence of the materials we are using and the undoubted superiority of design which characterises our cloths, and commands the approval of even the most fastidious customer. Possibly you may be prejudiced against reasonably priced clothing on account of a supposed inferiority of design, but surely no harm can be done by sending a postcard for patterns. Whether you decide to entrust us with your order or not, you will at least be convinced that neat, tasteful designs are no longer restricted to extravagantly priced suits, but are equally available in moderately priced tailoring.

IT WILL PAY YOU to look into this unusual clothing proposal. It only needs a post card sent to-day to secure per return our full range of cloth samples which we are now making up at 35/- and 42/- and including patterns of Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Plain Black and Blue Vicunas, and a splendid line in hard-wearing Yorkshire Suitings. With the actual materials in your hands, you can form your own unprejudiced opinion of the quality of the cloth, and the tastefulness of the designs, and if you decide to entrust us with a trial order, our fair and equitable conditions guarantee you complete satisfaction and protection against any risk of disappointment.

Please say if Light or Dark Patterns are preferred.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

THE JUDGING OF OUR "BULLETS."

THE TESTIMONY OF A VISITOR.

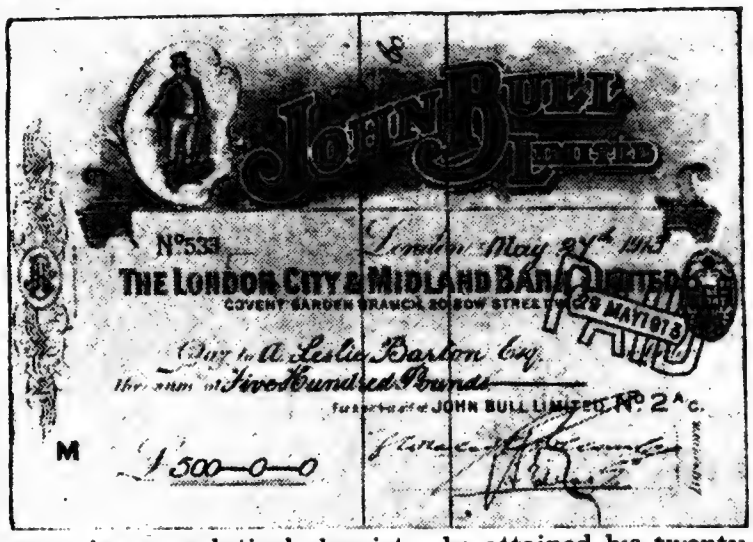
As already announced, we shall be happy at any time to welcome any "Bullet" competitor at our offices, and to conduct him over the Judging Department, where he will see the care with which every coupon is considered and the various stages through which they pass before being ultimately reduced to a few hundreds, from which the Editor makes the final selection; and we venture to say that never was there on the one hand a competition more essentially one of skill, or which was more skilfully and genuinely judged. Here is a letter written spontaneously to us by a competitor who recently availed himself of our invitation:—

> DEAR SIR,—As an absolutely independent individual, but as a consistent and still optimistic competitor who has so far only attained the "consolation prize stage," I, availing myself of the invitation extended to all and any competitors in your "Letter Bag" columns to see the judging, paid a visit to your offices.
>
> I made my observations and enquiries pretty comprehensive, and besides having my convictions that the whole competition and methods of judging were beyond criticism confirmed, was particularly impressed with the thoroughness with which the adjudicators studied each coupon—and this I saw actually without being seen myself.
>
> The only point I have ever questioned is, as to the merit of the awards; but what optimist would not think his effort a good one—and after all everyone cannot win—and the ultimate result resolves itself into a matter of opinion. In the case of your "Bullets" Competition it is absolutely *expert* opinion—one has only to have mentioned a few of the names of adjudicators to be satisfied that the judging is in capable hands.

OUR 32ND "BULLETS" WINNER.

A YOUNG ANALYTICAL CHEMIST GAINS £300.

Mr. A. Leslie Barton, of 80, Hotham Road, Putney, the winner of the £500 in our 32nd "Bullets" Competition, achieved his magnificent success after but one other attempt. His first effort was made but three weeks ago, and resulted in the winning of a Consolation prize. Mr.


JOHN BULL LIMITED
No 533
London May 29th 1913
THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED
COVENT GARDEN BRANCH, 20 BOW STREET
29 MAY 1913
Pay to A. Leslie Barton Esq.
Five Hundred Pounds
for account of JOHN BULL LIMITED No 2 A/C.
M
£500—0—0

Barton is an analytical chemist; he attained his twenty-fifth birthday last Monday, so the £500 cheque forms a timely present. The original of the above will be displayed at the premises of Mr. R. Andrews, Bookseller and Stationer, 120, Upper Richmond Road, Putney, until June 6th; thence until June 10th at those of Mr. E. Luttman, Post Office, 30, Lower Richmond Road, Putney. The cheque for the second prize of £75 will be on view at the premises of Mr. M. Mapstone, 52, High Street, Birmingham, from June 5th.

FIRST CRICKET COMPETITION CHEQUES.

The originals of these will be on view, from June 5th, in the towns of residence of the respective winners, as follows:—*Reading:* Mr. J. Hedderley, Newsagent, 54, Oxford Road. *Southend-on-Sea:* Mrs. Watson, Newsagent, Electric Parade. *Taunton:* Mr. C. Colman, Newsagent, The Bridge. *Birmingham:* Mr. E. A. Beaumont, Newsagent, 12, Colmore Row. *Newport (Mon.):* Mr. C. H. Cox, Newsagent, 13, Shaftesbury Street.

"GREATER RELIEF THAN ANY OTHER REMEDY."

"I Used to be Utterly Prostrate."

More grateful words from one who has suffered could not be expressed than those of Miss E. Moss, Cambria Cottage, Ruardean. She says:—'I have suffered from headache—a severe form of Migraine—for many years, and find that Kephaldol tablets give greater relief than any other remedy. I used to be utterly prostrate when I had an attack, but am now able to continue my ordinary duties."

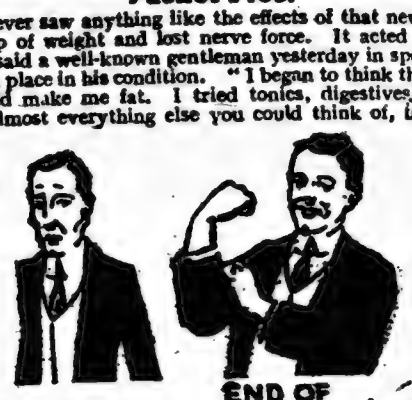
Kephaldol seems to have remarkably quick effect in relieving pain, and yet is said to be absolutely harmless. Whether the pain is due to Neuralgia, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Sciatica, or Lumbago, Miss Moss's example might be followed with the certainty of quick relief. There is nothing like Kephaldol—nothing equals it. As one correspondent wrote, "It acts like magic." Chemists report that the demand is large and the results excellent.

GAINS 2 STONE 10 IN 40 DAYS.

Remarkable Results of the New Tissue Builder Sargol, in Many Cases of Run-Down Men and Women.

Prove it Yourself by Sending Coupon Below for a 2/6 Packet Free.

"My word—I never saw anything like the effects of that new treatment, Sargol, for the building up of weight and lost nerve force. It acted more like a miracle than a medicine," said a well-known gentleman yesterday in speaking of the revolution that had taken place in his condition. "I began to think that there was nothing no earth that could make me fat. I tried tonics, digestives, heavy eating diet, milk, stout, and almost everything else you could think of, but without result.



THE START. END OF SECOND MONTH

"I had been thin for years, and began to think it was natural for me to be that way. Finally I read about the remarkable results brought about by the use of Sargol, so I decided to try it myself. Well, when I look at myself in the mirror now I think it is somebody else. I have put on just 2 stone 10 during the last month, and never felt stronger or more 'nervy' in my life."

Sargol is a powerful inducer of nutrition, increases cell growth, makes perfect assimiliation of food, increases the number of blood corpuscles, and as a necessary result, builds up muscles and solid, healthy flesh, and rounds out the figure.

For women who can never appear stylish in anything they wear because of their thinness, this remarkable treatment may prove a revelation. It is a beauty-maker as well as a form-builder and nerve strengthener. Men increase their nerve power as well as adding many pounds of good, healthy flesh.

It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. It is absolutely non-injurious to the most delicate system. The Sargol Company will send to anyone who sends name and address a free 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, with instructions, to prove that it does the work. They will also send you their book on "Why You Are Thin," free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you. Send coupon below to-day, with your name and address.

FREE SARGOL COUPON

This Coupon entitles any thin person to one 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Food (provided you have never tried it and that 3d. is enclosed to cover postage, packing, and so forth). Read our advertisement printed above, then put 3d. in stamps in the letter to-day with this Coupon, and the full 2s. 6d. package will be sent you by return of post.

ADDRESS: THE SARGOL COMPANY,

(Dept. 1232), Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

Sargol is also sold and recommended by such high-class stores as Harrods, Selfridges, Wm. Whiteleys, Spiers & Ponds, Army & Navy Stores, Gamage Ltd., Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, Lewis & Burrows, Hy. Hodder, and other reliable stores.

THE LIVERPOOL VICTORIA INSURANCE CORPORATION LIMITED.

HEAD OFFICE: 45-49, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

Subscribed Capital £421,408. Paid up Capital £125,332.

Premium Income £129,436.

LIFE, FIRE, ACCIDENT, MOTOR, BURGLARY, PLATE GLASS, &c.

Agency Applications Invited.

OPEN TO ALL READERS OF "JOHN BULL."

An invitation to visit the largest and most complete Bioscope school in England. Up-to-date Bioscope machines, Crossley gas engine and dynamo. Instruction on wiring, outside arc lamps, limelight, &c.; also

PUBLIC PRACTICE IN LONDON CINEMA (FREE).

Inclusive fee £2 2s. by instalments, no extras, unlimited tuition from 10 till 9 (whole or spare time). If unable to call, write for "booklet."

To the SECRETARY, British Bioscope School,
5 (five), New Oxford Street, W.C.

ANOTHER RECORD CONTEST. BEGINS THIS WEEK.

One Thousand Pounds!

FOR ALL FORECASTS CORRECT.

FOR NEAREST FORECASTS SHORT OF FULL NUMBER. **£150**

FOR NEXT HIGHEST. **£75**

FOR A MAUVE COUPON **£50**

NO FEES. NO SCORES REQUIRED.

THIS week we offer another **£1'000** for Cricket skill. We quite expect this mammoth prize to be won. That the possibility is real is shown by the fact that in Competition No. 1, no less than three readers had only one forecast incorrect. In any event the above huge contingent cash prizes—the biggest cricket prizes offered by any Journal—must be won.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon giving matches which will be played on dates between June 23rd and July 3rd.

Cross out in ink the club you think will *lose*. If you predict a draw do not cross out either club.

Matches commenced and unfinished count as draws. If both sides score an equal number of runs the match will be regarded as being drawn.

Matches not commenced at all, not a single ball being bowled, will be ignored. Thus—

ABANDONED MATCHES MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

£1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending us an Entrance Form giving a correct forecast of all the matches given. In the unlikely event of no entrance form being received containing all the correct forecasts, we shall award the huge sum of **£150 IN CASH** to the competitor sending most correct forecasts, even if the number be only 8 or 10. *In addition* we shall award **£75 IN CASH** to the competitor sending in the next highest number of correct forecasts.

You can send in as many entries as you like. Any number ot entries may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Friends can send their entries together in one envelope, but EVERY coupon must be signed in ink by its respective sender.

The competition is one of skill, and we recommend readers to study the cricket columns of the daily papers.

As a guide to competitors we give with the coupon on page 2 of cover last year's results of the matches we have selected for this competition.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. On the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover cross out in ink by running a pen through the names, the clubs you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either club.
2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "**JOHN BULL,**" **25, Floral Street, Covent Garden. London, W.C.**, mark envelope in top left-hand corner, **Cricket Competition, NO. 3.** so as to reach us not later than first post **Monday, June 23rd,** but please send early to facilitate the work of examination.
3. The £1,000 cash prize will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results of all the matches, as published in the "Sporting Life."
4. In the event of no Entrance Form containing all the correct results, £150 will be awarded to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the largest number of correct forecasts, short of the full number, and £75 to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts.

THE COUPON

will be found

ON THE INSIDE FRONT COVER.

£50 Cash

FOR A

"MAUVE" Coupon.

Again we offer an additional and distinct cash prize of £50 for the best forecasts on a "Mauve" Coupon taken from "Mary Bull." This prize is intended as a special award to lady competitors and we cordially invite ladies to enter. As announced in last week's issue a lady reader not only carried off a third share of the first prize in No. 1 Competition, but in addition £50 for using a Mauve Coupon. Bear in mind—by sending a Mauve Coupon, ladies have the opportunity of winning. not only the £1,000 prize, or the Contingent prizes of £150 and £75, but also an extra Cash Prize of £50. Get your lady friends to enter now. "Mary Bull" is on sale every Friday.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

In addition a distinct cash prize of £50 will be awarded to the lady sending most correct forecasts on a MAUVE COUPON taken from MARY BULL.

5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and no correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted. But the utmost care will be taken of all coupons received.
6. The Editor's published decision on all matters relating to this competition is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.
7. Any effort on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified. Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.
8. In the event of a tie or ties in this competition the £1,000 prize or the contingent prizes of £150 and £75, as well as the special £50 ladies' prize, will be equally divided.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 888, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

SEND IN YOUR ENTRIES EARLY. FILL IN COUPON NOW.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page* 834.]

The Stock Markets.

Peace between Turkey and the allies has been signed, and the political outlook is therefore brighter. An understanding has been come to between the leading bankers and the underwriters to coldshoulder the new loans. The Yankee market is flat, and the St. Louis and San Francisco receivership is making American bonds very unpopular in Paris, which is a heavy loser. Rubber shares have declined further, and Linggi have touched 19s. 6d. How the mighty have fallen! Home Rails are at present out of favour, owing to possible labour trouble, but should eventually brace up. The Paris Bourse has been buying Kaffirs again. West Australians, so long neglected, have firmed up under the influence of the Great Boulder and Associated Northern Blocks strike. Mexican Gold Mines are weak, however—especially Esperanza, concerning which the news is unfavourable. Nigerian tin shares are temporarily easier with the rest of the market, but these will probably go ahead again. The Royal Dutch pays 41 per cent. dividend, which has not, however, helped the rest of the oil shares to any extent. Upon the whole, the stock markets are still very quiet, but if the arrangement to stop the big loans is faithfully carried out, it should not be long before the existing stocks benefit thereby, present value being very low.

"For Underwriting Purposes."

A proof prospectus of the Treadwell Emery Mines, Ltd., is going the rounds accompanied by a circular letter from Mr. Herbert T. Marks, M.I.M.E., etc., in which he states that "the proposition appeals as an investment rather than a speculation" and anticipates that "the issue will be successful." The draft prospectus contains no features which bear out Mr. Marks' optimism and the value of the latter is sadly discounted by the fact that he was one of the promoters and the General and Mine Manager of the Bonmahon Copper Mines Development Syndicate, which was wound up compulsorily in 1907, and about the prospects of which he was just as optimistic when it was floated as he appears to be about those of his latest bantling. A little libel action he brought against *The Capitalist* in respect of certain severe strictures it passed as to his connection with the Bonmahon he lost in the Court below and on appeal, and as a result he was made bankrupt. So far as the Treadwell Emery Mines is concerned, its flotation is engineered by a weird concern called the Oro Trust, registered last July, of which two of the four members of the board of the Treadwell are directors. The Oro Trust is a private undertaking formed by Messrs. Walter Powell and Arthur Tristam Marks, the latter, evidently, a relative of Mr. Herbert Tristam Marks. Mr. Sydney Hardy, the Secretary to both concerns, is located at 57, Moorgate Street, E.C., where Mr. Herbert Tristam Marks is also to be found.

Chinese Loan Allotments.

The greatest indignation has been expressed in the City in connection with this matter. Applicants up to £200 received no allotment at all, whilst those for over £25,000 obtained 4 per cent. of their requirements. It is said, and said truly, that it is the small capitalist who is generally a genuine investor, while those who put in applications for large amounts are almost invariably "stags." When an issue proves a comparative failure, the promoters are only too glad to consider the small applicant; but when it is largely over-subscribed he is invariably frozen out. The operations of the "stags," with their 4 per cent. and 5 per cent. allotments, are plainly seen by the large sales that have taken place for Special Settlement, and the consequent falling off in the premium which was established when the allotment notices had been received.

Consolidated Oilfields of South Africa.

It is now definitely announced that the Union Government, having regard to the active operations now proceeding in the Ceres District, under the lead of the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Ltd., has decided to set aside a fund for the systematic investigation of petroliferous ground within the Union. Coming, as it does, upon the top of the announcement that Mr. Cunningham Craig, the British Government expert, has started for South Africa, this latest item of intelligence constitutes one more of the many factors pointing to the shares of the Consolidated Company as being by far the most attractive oil investment at the moment.

Wanted, £40,000.

If any of our South African readers happen to have found some £40,000 worth of gold ore lying about, they should communicate with Mr. Edward James Pape, care of the Official Receiver in Bankruptcy, 33, Carey Street, W.C. Mr. Pape told the Bankruptcy Court last week that "Goodness knows" but he (not being Goodness) did not know, what had become of the valuable lump of metal which was supposed to have been (but apparently was not) lodged with a bank in Kimberley in 1901. Since when he has heard nothing of it—and neither has anyone else, apparently.

A Warning.

We would earnestly warn our readers in every part of the country against allowing themselves to be inveigled into subscribing for shares in the new cinema companies which are springing up like mushrooms in nearly every town and village. We have before us a list of fifty of these enterprises formed in April, and find that some of the most out-of-the-way villages—the existence of which is hardly known outside their boundaries—have had created for them companies, with capital running into four and five figures, which are to exploit one-horse picture theatres in their midst. No less than £228,500 is the figure at which the aggregate capital of these fifty companies has been fixed. The Rink company-craze was bad enough, but the Cinema company ramp threatens to eclipse it altogether. All that is likely to remain of many of these shows are the moving pictures of foolish people bewailing their losses.

A Cotton Yarn.

We have frequently warned readers against the mendacious circulars of I. H. Bos and Co., of Rotterdam and 31, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., designed for the purpose of inveigling fools into betting with them on the rise and fall of prices of non-existing bales of cotton. The transaction was represented as sure to be profitable to the client and more than likely to bring a return of 2,000 per cent. in a fortnight, equal to one of 52,000 per cent. per annum. This was towards the end of April. Bos and Co. have now informed their dupes that the deal has resulted in a loss and that the whole of the money sent to them has been forfeited. By way of consolation they point out that the liability of the client was limited to the amount he had sent. But the "lie-ability" of I. H. Bos and Co., as reflected in their circulars, was certainly not.

Industrial Life Assurance.

The arbitrary methods followed in the past by Industrial Assurance Companies have caused untold loss to the poor. The studied omission in the conditions of the assurance to provide cash surrender value or the issue of free paid-up policies, as we have so frequently pointed out, has brought about the confiscation of the people's hard-earned savings to an extent that can only be described as amazing, and which would come as a shock to the public if the enormous sums lost by the poor were only revealed in plain unvarnished figures. On the other hand, Ordinary branch policy-holders, by the payment of premiums quarterly, half-yearly or yearly, not only receive cash surrender payments or free policies in the event of discontinuance, but during the maintenance of the assurance also participate in annual bonus distributions which are denied to the Industrial policy-holder. It is clear, therefore, that associated with these Industrial assurance policies there is one law for the well-to-do and another for the poor. This, however, bad, as it is, is not the only glaring injustice. The companies saddle the Industrial branch with a large proportion of the management expenses, thereby lightening the load in the Ordinary branch, and incidentally providing huge dividends for shareholders. And how long will agents consent to advocate a system which is admittedly unpopular and which inflicts grave hardship upon collectors, who are required to maintain a "standard debit" and to "make good" when the debit goes off?

A "Burr"ning Question.

In a circular letter issued to his faithful flock, Mr. Arthur Burr states that he will be in a position shortly to render an acceptable account of his stewardship in connection with his Kent Coal enterprises and that, after he has completed their proposed amalgamation and reorganisation, he will retire from the business. No mention of his successor is made in the circular, but from what we can learn as to the position of these undertakings he will have to be a man of great nerve like Lord Kitchener, a fluent speaker like Lord Rosebery, and, so far as dividends are concerned, a conjurer like Mr. David Devant. Who is it to be?

Over 1,100 CASH Prizes Awarded for "Bullets" Weekly.

Oil Within the Empire.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

CONCERNING

THE CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA, LTD.

A SHARE POSSESSING ENORMOUS POTENTIALITIES.

Highly important news is just to hand from Johannesburg to the effect that the South African Government, having regard to the active interest shown by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Limited, in developing the Oil potentialities of the Ceres district, have decided to set aside a fund for the systematic investigation of properties upon which specific Oil indications are reported.

* * * * * *

An announcement of equal importance is that Mr. E. H, Cunningham Craig, the British Government Oil expert, recently sailed for the Cape, presumably on behalf of the Government, to investigate the Oil occurrences of South Africa.

* * * * * *

As already stated in this page, Mr. J. E. MILLS-DAVIES, one of South Africa's leading geologists and mining engineers, has recently returned from an inspection of the properties in the Ceres district, Cape Province, controlled by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Ltd., and has reported most favourably regarding the Oil prospects.

* * * * * *

The satisfactory geological character of the ground is fully described, and the following definite and important statements are made, viz:—

"The most important indication of the existence of petroleum upon
"your properties is the gas which has been observed at Bailie's Gat, and
"concerning which the evidence seems unquestionable. This gas has been
"found along the lower edge of a wide band of shale, which outcrops several
"hundred feet. It occurs just where one would expect to find gas or oil
"seepages if the formation held petroleum, for the shale band may be
"regarded as a cover which would prevent the escape of gas or oil below.
"It is beneath this shale that a search should be made for petroleum."

* * * * * *

Mr. MILLS-DAVIES has just returned from a second visit to the properties, in company with a representative of the well-known engineering firm of Messrs. Fraser and Chalmers, of London and Johannesburg, and has arranged, with that firm, for boring operations to be immediately commenced under his personal supervision.

* * * * * *

Although the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa has provided for ample capital, it is evident from the active interest in the Oil potentialities of South Africa now being taken by the respective Governments of Great Britain and South Africa, that the operations of this important pioneer Company would not be allowed to cease through lack of financial support, a successful issue being of vital interest to the Empire.

* * * * * *

The capital of the Company is £250,000, including £50,000 working capital.

* * * * * *

The Company is a parent undertaking, its policy being to dispose of Oil rights, over given areas, to subsidiary Companies, retaining a substantial interest in them.

* * * * * *

The potentialities of the Company are enormous. According to a leading American authority its £1 shares may easily attain the value of £200 from its Oil rights alone.

* * * * * *

Investors and others interested will be supplied with full particulars on application.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN PETROLEUM EXPLORATION SYNDICATE, LTD.
80, Coleman Street, London, E.C.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

CAPITAL INCREASE.—LUSTLEIGH.—You are not compelled to take any portion of the issue, which does not affect existing shares, except that it means that a larger number will participate in dividends, if any. We consider that you can employ the money to much better advantage elsewhere.

SHIPPING SHARES.—READER.—In the circumstances it would perhaps be as well to realise the shares. The Editor is not on the Board of the Company.

RUBBER RECONSTRUCTION.—A. E. F. (Leicester).—This is one of the rubber companies which have not "made good," and we cannot advise you to throw good money after bad.

TWO INVESTMENTS.—BONDS.—(1) We do not care much for these obscure Canadian Municipal issues, in which there is never much of a market, while at present possible buyers are gorged by blocks of undigested new securities. (2) These Traction Bonds are a good, second-class holding. By the way, the group of Australian State Bonds offers considerable attractions at present quotations. (3) *The Citizen*, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. (4) An outside concern, masquerading under a high-sounding title. Have nothing to do with them.

£100 INVESTMENT.—H. W. B. (Battersea).—You can get over 4 per cent. per annum in Western Australian 4 p.c. Bonds, quoted at less than 100, although the security is as good as that of home gilt-edged securities. The deposit-notes in question are a fair holding, but we do not care much for the system of fixed deposits.

RUBBERS.—BUGGINGS.—Your selection is a fair one, as Rubber shares go nowadays, but you must be prepared for fluctuations until the market has regained its equilibrium.

MIDLAND AND TEXTILE CO.—THREE SPIRES (Coventry).—The reconstruction scheme of the Company was imperative to its future progress, and we trust that it may prove to be a profitable development. The position is not a pleasant one, and means that the shareholders are called upon to make a serious sacrifice in order to help the Company over its difficulties. You cannot free yourself from the obligation to meet the call, and, looking at the position all round, we are inclined to recommend you to support the present policy of the Board and make the best of the unpleasant situation, which has been created owing to the accumulation of unproductive and unrealisable assets which the scheme submitted to the shareholders is designed to remove.

IRON AND STEELS.—HOLDER WORKING.—The general opinion in the North is that these shares should go higher, but we do not think that there is much of a margin in them for an improvement, and you might realise on any favourable opportunity, and re-invest in something more progressive.

INDUSTRIAL CONCERN.—H. F. S. (London).—It is certainly weary work waiting for dividends, which appear to be as far off as ever one year after another. To sell the shares, however, would be a matter of difficulty, in view of their dividendless character, and the fact that there is no regular market in them.

GOLDFIELDS OF RHODESIA.—H. L. (Richmond).—Hold these Rhodesian shares, which should be among the first to improve in that section, as soon as the temporary depressing factors have passed away.

MOTOR CAR CO.—DRUMNADROCHIT.—The Company, being registered under the Limited Liability Acts, neither the directors nor the shareholders could be held personally liable in the case in question if the funds of the Company itself were not sufficient to meet the same.

AMERSHAM BEACONSFIELD WATER.—K. I. T.—The Company is paying regular dividends, that for 1911-12 having been 10 per cent. on the original shares. The Debenture Bonds are, therefore, a safe investment. At the same time, it is only fair to point out to you that there is no regular market, so that if you ever wanted to sell it would have to be a matter of negotiation.

STANDARD RUBBER CORPORATION OF MEXICO.—LUX.—The concern is practically dead, as it has been dropped out of the usual books of reference for the last two years. A combination of the shareholders might force some information as to its actual position, but it is a question for you to consider whether it is worth while throwing any more good money after bad.

NATIONAL GENERAL INSURANCE CO.—LIME STREET.—We are not favourably impressed with the outlook for the Company, and to what extent the efforts to import further capital into the concern will be successful only the future can reveal. We are not prepared to recommend you to subscribe for the shares, but the position as regards existing shareholders is somewhat different. Their money is at stake, and it may, or may not, be to their advantage to fall in with the views of the management and subscribe the additional capital required to give the directors an opportunity of making the finance "capable of considerable and profitable expansion."

NATIONAL HEALTH INSURANCE.—ENGINEER FITTER.—We note the experiences you have passed through have influenced you to describe this "National Benefit" as "the fallacy of the poor working man's insurance."

LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO.—H. Q. (Paddington).—The Company provides for temporary total disablement by disease and publishes an extraordinary list of ailments by reason of which, should a policy-holder become incapacitated, compensation is payable at the rate of £3 per week. You inform us that you have been insured with the Company for five years and have had no occasion to make a claim. A month or so ago, however, you were laid up for a few weeks owing to an attack of hæmorrhage and requested the agent to ascertain if you could claim. In reply you received a communication from the Company cancelling the policy and returning the premium for the unexpired term of the insurance, on the ground that it is the invariable rule of the Directors to adopt this course after a person has suffered from haematemesis. Having regard to the terrifying list of diseases enumerated in the policy which do not exclude compensation, we are inclined to agree that you have been badly treated. At the same time, we fear you have no legal redress.

BRITISH LIFE OFFICE.—A. J. R. (Cornwall).—The financial position is sound enough, but we do not like their House Purchase certificates, and you had better make yourself acquainted with the conditions relating to lapsing and surrenders. If the office will exchange your certificate for an Endowment Life Assurance policy, and add to the sum assured the amount paid under the certificate, that would be a more advantageous contract for you to hold.

WESLEYAN AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.—A. B. (Barnsbury).—Your mother effected a policy on the life of your father, the sum assured being £10 4s. He remained insured for a period of one year and seven months, and then died. At the time of making the proposal, your father, you say, was in good health. Subsequently he developed cancer in the throat, and, we presume, died from this complaint. The Society have refused to admit the claim, but have made a grant of £2 2s. The reason given for refusing payment of the full amount, you tell us, is that your father has claimed on the funds of the Foresters' Society at intervals during the past eight years. You say, "If my mother made a false statement, they ought not to pay anything." We agree.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—W. A. W. (London).—We do not regard the surrender payments under these Bonds as equitable, but fear you have no legal redress. You had better write the Association and ask if a mistake was not made in quoting the £65 you mention.——A. T. (Winchester).—The condition on the certificate relative to the point states that after five years the surrender value will not be less than 33 per cent. of the amount paid. You will observe, therefore, that the Association are offering you about one-third of the subscriptions you have contributed. We do not consider this fair, having regard to the fact that the Association has at no time carried any obligation from the life assurance standpoint to return more than the actual amount paid in the event of death. We are of opinion that two-thirds of the sum contributed would be a more equitable surrender payment.

REFUGE ASSURANCE CO.—E. J. M. (Ottery St. Mary).—On the statements you submit, we should sue for the return of the premiums paid, on the ground that the proposal form purported to have been signed by your stepfather was not so signed by him, and consequently that the representation of the agent as regards doubling the premium at any time was a false representation which influenced you to apply for the policy.——H. B. (Barking).—You are not correctly informed. A daughter has an insurable interest in the life of her father, provided the policy was taken out to cover expenses in connection with the death or funeral. We think your wife would have a difficulty in establishing a claim for the return of the premiums paid. As you are going abroad, you had better ascertain if the Company would be willing to issue a free policy or pay a cash surrender value—the policy conditions say nothing as to these. We do not like these Industrial policies, which keep a holder tied up, and leave no loophole for negotiation in the event of the premiums for any good reason having to be discontinued. Forfeiture, in the absence of provision for surrender, is appalling.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.—M. F. W. (London).—Unless your niece has paid twenty-six weekly contributions she cannot claim any sick benefit under the National Health Insurance Act. There is a provision in regard to non-payment of premiums up to four weeks, but it does not apply in this case, as the requisite number of premiums has not been paid. You should place the facts before the Insurance Committee of your district.——W. S. G. (Manchester).—The stepmother has no legal claim to the policy. These are what are termed "own life" policies, and if the person assured marries, his wife would be the legal claimant. The best course would be to write direct to the Head Office of the Company, asking them what they are prepared to do in the matter. If it can be proved that the assured is dead, the next of kin could claim the sum covered and also the return of the premiums paid since death. We do not think it is wise to continue the payment of the premiums, but the receipt-book and policy should be kept, as there is a free policy value of about £22 due without further payments. If the assured returns, the free policy could be obtained and possibly some arrangement made.——MRS. H. (Pontardulais).—If you have paid up to April 21, you could obtain a free policy for £14 8s., payable at death or at the end of fifteen years from the date you commenced paying, namely, April, 1918. This would be the best course to adopt, because the amount of this free policy added to the amount still to be paid comes to more than the sum withdrawable. In any case you are bound to lose by the transaction.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Another £50 for a "Mauve" Coupon. See page 831.

POLICE & TAILORS

What is said about well-known Clothing Firm.

For months past the enterprising firm of tailors, Messrs. H. Thomas and Co., 142, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C., have offered a remarkable bargain to "John Bull" readers—viz., a gent's complete suit made to measure from really good materials, in up-to-date designs, for only 15s. 6d. The offer is made only to "John Bull" readers and money is refunded if entire satisfaction is not given. Those who still have doubts respecting the offer should note that evidence of their straight dealing is given in a letter received from Mr. G. Scott, British Municipal Police, Hankow, China, who writes:—

"Thank you for your prompt execution of my order for 60 gents' suits. I am more than satisfied with the quality, workmanship of the suits, and think it is really marvellous how you can put them out at the money."

All readers requiring really smart business suits at 15s. 6d., 19s. 6d., 23s. 6d., or 30s. should send postcard for free patterns as offer underneath.

A COMPLETE, UP-TO-DATE,

GENT'S SUIT 15/6

ADVERTISING OFFER TO "JOHN BULL" READERS.

We realise that to make you a customer we must go one better than our competitors, and with this object we will make "John Bull" readers a stylish, well-tailored Complete Suit for the absurdly low sum of 15s. 6d.—to measure, too, remember. Other prices 19s. 6d., 23s. 6d., up to 40s.

Don't be sceptical. Realise that this is an advertising offer absolutely, and send us to-day merely a postcard for large range of patterns, measure chart, and fashion sheet. The materials will bear the closest scrutiny—then we fit you to your satisfaction or refund money. Why say more? Can we do more? Mention "John Bull" for when you see it there—IT IS SO.

H. THOMAS & Co., 142, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

A LIFE LONG CRIPPLE

was to be His Lot—Paralysed from the waist down—Cured Completely by

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS.

The mystery of nerve action and nerve failure is yet to solve, but the cure of Paralysis is apparently an accomplished fact. Mrs. Rosetta Sharman, of 81, Miall Street, Radford, Nottingham, says: "My boy was taken with some obscure throat trouble. He wasted away, and then he became completely paralysed in his legs; he could not move a muscle from the waist downwards. We took him to hospital, where he remained eleven weeks, and was then turned out incurable. We had made up our minds that he was to be a life-long cripple, when we got some Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Imagine how pleased I was when, after a little time, he could move his foot. We went on with the Tablets, and steadily he improved, till he was quite cured. He is now at work, for he is seventeen."

Master Sharman, Nottingham.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets act upon every nerve cell and tissue, vitalising, restoring, strengthening. That is how they cure. They act more brilliantly than any other medicine known in cases of Nervous Breakdown, Anæmia, Debility, Sleeplessness, Nerve Pains, Heart Weakness, Kidney and Stomach Disorders, Children's Weakness, Spinal and Nerve Paralysis, and general bodily fatigue, brain fag, and all run-down conditions. Send 2d. to-day to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd. (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, for a free sample. All Chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d.

TOTALISATOR DERBY SWEEPS.

ONE AT 10s. AND THE OTHER AT 5s. PER TICKET.

The Draws for the above took place in Lucerne on May 28th, and were attended by our Special Correspondent, who himself took an active part in both Draws. Besides our own representative, Mr. W. H. Collingwood, representing the *Daily Herald*, and representatives of several sporting papers, were also present. As usual, Books, Papers, Ticketbooks and every detail were freely placed before the witnesses for inspection, and they were perfectly satisfied with the admirable order and straightforwardness of the business methods of this well-known undertaking.

A few details will be interesting. Duplicate counterfoils of all tickets paid for were included in the Draw, whether the original counterfoils had been returned or not. After deducting commission and expenses there remains for distribution on the 10s. Sweep, £5,049 16s. 7d. This sum is allocated as follows:—

Winner	£1,188	4	0
Second Horse	356	9	2
Third Horse	237	12	9
Other Starters (divide)	356	9	2
Non-starters (divide)	760	8	11
Consolation Prizes	2,150	12	7
	£5,049	16	7

Immediately after the Drawing for the 10s. Sweep was concluded, and everything connected with it had been carefully removed, the Draw for the 5s. Sweep was proceeded with, our representative again taking an active part and satisfying himself that everything was in order, inspecting the counterfoils of the tickets sold and seeing that these worked out correctly with the amount given in prizes. In this case the total amount to be divided among prize winners was £2,410. Of this sum the winner receives £524. Second Horse, £131. Third, £65 10s. Other Starters, £196 10s. Non-starters, £393. Consolation Prizes, £1,100. The scrutineers attending these Draws had the opportunity of inspecting the records and letters written by clients, all testifying to its genuineness, and throughout the whole the utmost satisfaction prevailed. It may be interesting to note that amongst the many high-class subscribers to the present Sweeps are to be found such names as that of the Grand Duke Michael of Russia. The next Sweep conducted by the Totalisator will be for the Royal Hunt Cup. Tickets, 5s., which closes on June 10th.

THE "JOHN BULL" DERBY SWEEP.

THE DRAW.—LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS.

Below we give the result of the draw for the JOHN BULL Derby Sweepstake, indicating the distinctive number of each winning ticket, together with the name of the horse or the Consolation Prize which it has secured. As stated elsewhere, we hope next week to publish a full account of the manner in which the draw was conducted, accompanied by the names of the principal prize-winners.

Series	No.	Horse.
A	002828	Sanquhar.
A	003631	Pilliwinkle.
A	017418	Melleray.
A	045518	Rocorico.
A	056591	Puro.
A	062835	Compton.
A	084540	Black Pine.
A	138631	Petroline.
A	150332	White Magic.
A	194735	Dukelet.
A	195758	Indian God.
A	214481	Colleague.
A	219958	Middachten.
A	235426	Arbaléte.
A	237028	Boyne II.
A	237161	Spearman.
A	245458	Vulcain.
A	260575	Swing Clear.
A	282218	ch.c.—Lindal.
A	293526	Thorium.
A	299326	Fortyfoot.
A	313984	Minster Bell.
A	363255	b.c.—Eugenia Burch.
A	374528	Midnight Oil.
A	421156	b.c.—Kilberry.
A	427585	Old Surrey.
A	455435	Baron Symons.
A	457858	Thory.
A	464463	Harry of Hereford.
A	473079	Flippant.
A	513065	The Chicken.
A	552779	Honey Bee.
B	00990	Shaftsmoor.
B	04985	Belray.
B	30588	Victagon.
B	41587	Curragh.
B	51540	Dalmaticum.
B	143118	Black Sandal.
B	146592	Brittany Boy.
B	155251	Brand.
B	156963	Monisma.
B	158804	San Stefano.
B	215496	Rock Flint.
B	221048	Lundy.
B	289035	ch.c. Star of the West.
B	291568	Meeting House.
B	309136	Micky Free II.
B	327871	Dollar Dictator.
B	339310	Roy Barker.
B	358863	Sun Yat.
B	359771	Sunetoi.
B	380946	Accolade.
B	430834	Hornbeam.
B	450607	Rotherworthy.
B	464534	Chief's Right.
B	474914	Polyglot.
B	477830	Ma'oona.
B	480148	Silent Knight.
B	508702	Gomez.
B	537063	Fortuna.
C	017934	Ruffle.
C	020209	Alessio.
C	024733	Seremond
C	028634	Double Six.
C	039413	Maine.
C	068914	Caledonian.
C	106102	Knight's Key.
C	133180	Fidelio.
C	139370	Maitre Corbeau
C	143627	Radio.
C	143921	Irishman.
C	152977	Averlan.
C	164425	Sugan Earl.
C	184699	Spanish Princess.
C	203279	Queen's Man.
C	225437	Llanedyn.
C	227793	Bictonio.
C	240840	Heather Mixture.
C	243253	MacNab.
C	262443	Eager Simon.
C	296375	First Smoke.
C	316148	Flitcham.
C	341455	Simon the Jester.
C	377088	Nimbus.
C	377744	Augur.
C	385331	St. Ives.
C	391878	Polloia.
C	514789	Carlisle.
C	524568	Rockmint.
D	00103	Glencairn.
D	04447	Bally Kisteen.
D	156377	Nassau.
D	162516	Miramichi.
D	204254	Craganour.
D	294328	The Waggoner.
D	296258	Albion.
D	316174	Foxglove III.
D	341925	Stormy Lad.
D	363126	William of Orange.
D	386915	Aboyeur.
D	431492	Diadumenos.
D	455879	Ara Diaz.
D	525568	Prue.
E	23627	Yellow Pearl.
E	31133	Purple Mantle.
E	60509	Eupolis.
E	100435	Brush By.
E	153677	Monar.
E	167273	Brawlen.
E	180053	Crown Point.
E	216614	Duke of York.
E	221436	Cavour.
E	245503	Roi de l'Or.
E	255493	Merino.
E	257683	Magog.
E	260900	Lavello.
E	265690	Slim Lass.
E	293025	Earldom.
E	306386	Lischana.
E	332464	Louvois.
E	333453	Laudes.
E	365340	Cherrywood.
E	377548	Kingsborough.
E	382811	Ignoramus.
E	420120	Marcoussis.
E	454037	Coligny.
E	469399	Form.
E	505650	Maurus.
E	560944	Oppidan.
F	005607	Borgia.
F	008276	Cabaret.
F	040608	Cufflinks.
F	041209	On Ferm's.
F	062480	Starboard Light.
F	070906	Gultarious.
F	074767	Dépêche.
F	089547	Chastelard.
F	113733	Hungerford.
F	136657	Smoke.
F	138458	Vauban.
F	147441	Bolo.
F	148675	Hunting Tower.
F	169978	Voltaire.
F	199195	Knight of Glin.
F	230199	Bit o' Rye.
F	249419	Indian Mail.
F	260370	Cock of the Rock.
F	264157	Gavino.
F	307818	Radiant.
F	929712	Mont Royal.
F	346297	Laomedion.
F	350102	General McClellan.
F	354397	Bachelor's Wedding.
F	364551	Reine Blanch II.
F	422094	St. Julian
F	448613	Two and Six II.
F	451853	Howard O'Carroll.
F	453890	Magnifico.
F	477450	Primrose Knight.
F	486597	Bangor.
F	492368	Erl King.
F	556690	Golden Cloud.
G	01740	Denver.
G	03113	Angel on Horseback.
G	19043	Great Sport.
G	26965	Bluemantle.
G	38631	Amoy.
G	45134	Pendragon.
G	63136	Durbar.
G	63313	Sylvander.
G	68723	Thermodon.
G	82124	Day Comet.
G	167926	Fitz Richard.
G	168222	Zaandam.
G	239303	Lord Slavey.
G	245261	Peachick.
G	246037	Jim White.
G	279333	Kilrock.
G	298504	Cassiar.
G	311068	Mouthpiece.
G	322324	Micky Free.
G	326513	Harvest.
G	331813	Shogun.
G	336112	Scoltie.
G	342249	Agadir.
G	346507	Isolde.
G	353672	Dot.
G	366719	Le Cerbere.
G	366725	Collante.
G	430585	L'Oiseau Lyre.
G	441690	Hippeastrum.
G	459358	Painted Thrush.
G	520466	Vol d'Oiseau.
G	530935	Nightstick.
H	007461	Jameson.
H	018180	Vert Galant.
H	032611	Countess Zia.
H	035595	Claquement.
H	048559	Mowedale.
H	048976	Ashore.
H	078916	Hulos.
H	101636	Etna.
H	152319	Aldegond.
H	169790	Birlingham.
H	185468	Marshmallow.
H	187485	Wood Park.
H	213292	Laoghaire.
H	232361	Lowland Lady.
H	234335	Florissants.
H	235983	Equilibrium.
H	244736	Rapture.
H	302167	Anmer.
H	333724	Young Pegasus.
H	348333	Chaunt.
H	348341	Abbot's Moss.
H	349230	Joachimstahl.
H	351335	St. Begoe.
H	365004	Ben Wyvis.
H	428438	Lord Belvoir.
H	434149	Night Hawk.
H	447385	Mosci Ksiaza.
H	472767	Haarlem.
H	473127	Sondrio.
H	511305	Mrs. Sparkes.
H	525361	Cantlever.

£5 CONSOLATION PRIZES.

SERIES A.

014451	025265	025840	043677	103439	168133	170968	172612
172830	182361	185534	230189	311556	340789	341351	353497
359013	379164	379245	420759	448123	456899	509034	519459

SERIES B.

00422	08974	09108	20549	26111	35414	37223	51506
58209	63590	65782	84036	100505	224933	237711	238541
255648	259369	261040	267976	286128	299887	299888	311985
314411	318398	318399	329168	342368	346038	350439	377009
404955	417661	484332	569568				

SERIES C.

05277	018655	033093	034332	037048	053675	071132	072722
079342	097100	130954	216856	224633	230180	248798	291800
309462	312374	330299	333994	336620	354556	368128	372966
443867	446567	481856	497278	507414	508516	519881	524317
524592							

SERIES D.

05799	11692	11861	20802	29897	39622	48552	132529
147140	174349	185161	187735	258696	261054	271543	279795
320939	334686	339308	341039	353317	373242	377732	399689
428383	449318	483015					

SERIES E.

13324	13838	22727	22728	22729	22731	22733	33006
38178	67185	78077	87939	147436	155719	189300	192833
218689	259149	275498	342650	358131	379269	417100	422753
433929	449533	470495	470496	484958	493620	501807	501908
509087	510723						

SERIES F.

024606	026987	033453	035405	040499	052271	055287	061649
078762	092598	136298	141360	180581	217916	252614	262737
297268	299706	305789	350681	353591	361363	397767	430787
430789	448943	501996	513194	521828	558960		

SERIES G.

01528	15301	28878	33471	35032	59400	69833	93634
170427	181381	191135	220485	220774	238013	248047	294849
307282	340674	342644	346359	348385	348544	351897	351968
363325	376501	392771	418369	418371	427619	448173	

SERIES H.

001881	015096	016068	021843	135920	142892	154317	157264
159000	177692	190308	200900	230474	244607	244603	259719
262350	269099	279483	279661	297274	301273	315060	316241
333457	336392	341205	341330	341427	353114	368768	375494
430517	452933	474507	485416	498490			

£3 PRIZES.

SERIES A.

000922	003394	032495	036936	37340	037668	046044	048999
153184	165230	174016	187869	238651	257341	257029	311696
343336	431450	487454	524258				

SERIES B.

00531	03492	13567	36855	61384	80245	83755	83926
165529	181555	230849	230904	238528	247110	254199	261603
263573	264305	338528	352331	364229	417402	441233	451896
486589	501849						

SERIES C.

04184	014371	019951	024743	024812	040346	046614	170937
141739	144990	155127	169719	169723	169724	217403	221789
228590	230277	240636	254839	258094	277774	291797	328951
333028	333068	336663	336710	347728	354479	355489	364086
376326	384132	450495	473420	487657	501251	505492	522983
548861							

SERIES D.

02030	02295	05681	11863	14499	15166	21860	24578
44215	66666	68899	137279	137997	143216	200317	203299
212431	219231	242231	268328	302774	316297	320448	320535
320946	327173	343719	344570	347649	352160	358008	368534
427506	450315	487647	488073	507147	555099		

SERIES E.

01076	05934	15965	27067	59533	66168	102201	137972
141635	173817	224130	235758	245822	252813	261175	270383
278846	292315	339018	355337	374420	378391	431001	446743
557319							

SERIES F.

7296	007206	009518	013161	020251	038783	042067	086139
099853	145877	146879	150837	172845	177920	217375	236009
253503	260569	273229	280623	306249	315613	328876	350358
368291	383376	477449	482941	500839	501020	503400	504111

SERIES G.

22426	33624	39659	41487	52793	58419	73034	81036
177467	196223	202924	215316	219924	239096	249829	251958
257351	260852	279639	316959	323394	347933	348198	356453
365237	374546	437878	454197	459837	480746	498733	530547

SERIES H.

006518	020339	024769	026856	045729	060133	062438	072149
103005	154320	185864	199469	207721	205698	230390	238775
240239	247000	249811	310274	336127	341367	341374	346981
360583	377807	387152	412116	442609	456127	472742	497396
497738	497886	504659	567478				

£2 PRIZES.

SERIES A.

000922	005673	009837	014101	034658	068969	106905	182290
190899	214919	253137	328237	335930	338828	361204	378205
391078	392896	429198	431611	447369	467065	493857	

SERIES B.

26732	36516	46240	51740	62776	85266	99991	136225
147642	173002	194844	213484	230293	256197	259563	268339
311697	336312	347540	352975	390377	397367	428161	431855
443068	452179	455217	459514	510667	569843		

SERIES C.

014897	014899	014927	022491	038610	041813	058505	106139
132436	144495	152079	172149	252783	275507	280087	285860
287749	337936	389035	339792	345327	348512	350877	358208
379668	390439	455670	497917	511670	514799	516594	569654

SERIES D.

03750	05380	05629	11080	19418	22807	27245	59373
44146	50869	132193	134108	172809	183883	201206	201740
22 990	261757	274528	275272	282159	284414	290158	309409
317915	3338 8	340004	345850	353341	35, 036	357562	357833
379373	392907	490283	510892	523543			

SERIES E.

11210	21145	21183	28578	28928	32269	67807	70118
88551	137430	146407	212452	228780	241576	247301	247417
247419	247420	256118	284949	307490	321596	338138	347867
359055	377610	392773	461841	484100	504502	510213	557259

SERIES F.

11978	16781	21067	043710	044104	055523	100744	140282
170324	202531	211995	225858	242913	251235	269039	272069
317746	317389	318536	332824	336111	346669	347706	360748
3 5826	424923	425467	452971	490941	507693		

SERIES G.

04 39	05994	11415	11416	14838	16040	23345	33225
38388	48266	50031	79463	129536	151387	164981	171414
180245	187359	213582	246262	305963	308774	316619	317430
320071	332854	338400	342690	347237	350264	350501	350515
363823	363845	446660	448836	450129	453021	494142	509949
557401							

SERIES H.

022717	026047	036746	038754	087273	092501	102082	164756
18 287	215819	22/649	241337	243427	252432	258553	313846
318989	387021	413002	420206	465551	485705	510996	517670
524323	554776						

£1 PRIZES.

SERIES A.

008984	023049	024725	031502	033890	038205	080360	087237
149009	153573	194352	195038	200151	201948	225190	274016
276024	306416	307873	329213	322655	337834	338307	346136
422183	440771	443189	451280	478703	480343	481374	511797
544079							

SERIES B.

03474	04020	44663	52938	83246	136806	140157	140525
169153	191139	215931	287788	326117	342386	368913	390610
394688	439153	465903	472494	484034	495001	505054	508473

SERIES C.

019779	020608	020914	045809	072027	083523	147853	173473
175435	181258	200176	266342	271886	317843	328176	330337
354053	359742	375950	380176	397726	419113	455023	469683
473276	477790	478171	493715	499576	508576	510037	

SERIES D.

13812	35603	57094	57447	86338	89303	131700	192336
284091	339556	364298	378319	40/837	445166	448290	490583
487312	495720	508360					

SERIES E.

01735	14275	16968	41875	47219	88656	157403	168969
181236	183290	187150	216904	228398	256582	293998	339403
34 992	348148	348581	348677	349297	349316	349319	351314
354161	373227	378210	411004	430783	448842	464704	477789
492833	508575						

SERIES F.

040517	061650	631816	160152	168026	246915	257659	257661
270256	272075	272112	303443	300191	323405	332366	343663
349050	349754	350710	355933	421069	426517	469813	472106
497452	502018	510667					

SERIES G.

03166	05330	22073	34811	39286	40096	43640	44434
52684	53424	79745	103293	150101	173863	177795	196236
221925	237349	241048	252791	266515	266518	279048	314711
316761	337329	343865	344247	346437	351915	352299	362571
365373	367573	374142	386540	425048	428873	444410	458961
471739	492217	504308	506063	511372			

SERIES H.

018353	030446	031766	045567	016737	047473	056800	064298
071160	084085	094273	096937	170581	190986	200211	218408
245292	247222	255269	269628	305577	306443	315786	346284
347133	352564	377649	409560	417260	452599	467630	474238
485213	509249	509281	509965	567522			

10s. PRIZES.

SERIES A.

003892	009423	013088	015076	020861	026645	033321	034159
044160	035665	042309	061550	067902	130923	136382	144489
152139	154968	190783	204589	205931	220581	236665	247835
256267	257632	259633	258741	265963	268515	277423	277424
279199	312541	320385	321646	331600	337122	342962	344760
344958	344993	349213	359074	360654	360659	368367	368045
371739	374529	379125	387607	391701	417803	453853	457062
457111	459461	475035	487974	488700	500394	508565	510476
510989							

SERIES B.

01425	01426	06026	13842	19583	27709	34127	36595
59455	67250	74247	83743	91606	161487	162235	162237
165354	171047	189248	189235	199335	212716	214305	215241
226073	231035	245779	261672	261748	267113	288141	288147
307948	307949	317807	319239	327215	336858	338125	338143
339021	339289	339305	345297	350672	351447	358458	359790
380633	393969	416360	423484	430323	448363	450882	456551
465912	482473	483466	485511	487241	494090	507348	507350
507712	509142	509681	511415				

SERIES C.

014187	015235	015387	019953	025788	025789	027674	034331
042359	054396	067499	077222	082192	119110	137116	137902
143114	152467	162480	164749	167041	168918	183208	183504
198994	199517	247054	258003	281979	294435	300095	301794
311691	313725	316147	331685	341044	341046	343370	350420
352311	353356	356225	356576	359739	362083	368342	375804
375948	387894	451787	478469	482723	488314	488511	500070

SERIES D.

07070	12432	12435	12612	16934	19114	20383	41412
49019	65881	67177	70379	89037	91071	107501	132383
133344	134118	141270	156170	157476	169065	173002	186151
187966	195563	195496	200942	225683	227280	238586	247707
2 9028	254125	256473	259068	259074	272077	272887	289556
303431	303439	306429	312116	313498	329940	330430	333582
316203	337307	359413	341195	343661	344872	346978	348962
349305	356618	363345	3769 9	382036	385398	390780	390857
398531	429039	472767	477043	480600	482244	484054	485360
487694	494297	499043	501063	501338	521962	524815	

SERIES E.

01562	03449	10223	16234	18503	27286	31701	32463
33112	33793	64194	70473	75909	98814	98820	132371
192258	193813	195261	215133	216063	216065	216070	216612
243331	246295	246883	252243	252318	266042	279189	295792
30 672	315050	313061	316880	325947	334471	331472	334952
346338	347193	367776	372900	374409	375475	379166	379880
391470	392803	395404	449691	464811	477457	479205	488400
510416	510498	527809	556136	556704			

SERIES F.

03633	011820	012653	023120	025725	026232	029601	029605
036294	044437	019865	054554	077114	080318	084528	095842
106633	134079	135087	136510	167331	177801	179069	203216
217838	218254	230349	23 809	236456	244559	245898	246037
246439	257658	297587	30 250	314952	332 804	340667	352318
753259	368287	434708	448.94	459012	459671	470980	485469
499643	500637	505182	526149				

SERIES G.

00927	19033	22430	22721	29353	35002	35035	41620
54969	71985	73363	133281	139775	171206	171293	195248
201065	230010	255144	262509	267129	267139	278612	278843
286255	290748	296306	300719	301400	32 267	310763	310891
338620	338683	312419	342527	342632	343753	350513	351630
352302	352878	353150	353886	359413	365325	367580	375749
401357	428372	431035	443207	445369	458649	459035	461400
469348	492286	493365	507522	560354			

SERIES H.

002013	010785	012935	014406	035231	041414	070185	077765
080 32	103665	133573	163295	160321	163291	213533	227579
230805	233364	238884	252066	253447	262702	271051	299175
317283	332199	339830	339833	341492	342177	363336	370789
379562	387019	394018	418683	421793	425815	428674	4318 0
451549	461022	482999	481986	495760	501953	512845	518631
533995							

5s. PRIZES.

SERIES A.

17885	000163	005799	009287	012497	021984	024478	033153
037215	038283	040989	046684	046692	051172	058175	064018
066786	067322	068782	071651	081959	119148	133777	136709
139169	141365	142454	147306	15 208	151778	164845	165211
168313	176944	179885	189810	196796	197707	205327	206145
214738	247719	247922	248363	249148	255363	255367	256323
263827	270642	274989	299231	300954	307858	310089	310090
315697	318860	319707	322757	328018	335031	336563	338909
340632	340905	346119	346528	346573	346694	347537	349356
351009	351084	35 091	355476	357184	359115	373413	373469
385384	385553	388299	388873	392691	409000	409849	421164
430548	443550	447643	452435	454910	464704	465211	469019
473498	476122	476123	476124	488963	488965	493474	498628
518251	509682						

SERIES B.

02785	03506	03902	15510	18968	18969	20797	20952
27036	28643	33111	33428	34065	34374	39818	42334
43170	44426	44983	51093	52055	54591	60055	61263
68766	71105	73517	75643	81368	8 895	102826	102271
110490	137158	134184	141307	141509	151409	151410	152818
161581	162236	163286	171627	180235	19 019	201909	205871
214761	221287	221420	222187	225763	226122	229203	230114
234876	234883	245639	247144	249247	250225	253333	270249
271479	272018	288184	282422	290840	290841	307291	311033
312457	313061	314781	319464	320683	329159	330617	337245
338833	338956	339164	344799	345123	349745	349772	351507
351666	353163	355294	355414	353400	357672	362024	366484
369821	373205	376601	376952	379974	383368	374305	386150
3 2088	396446	459844	499188	426473	451606	462263	464187
464411	477542	480455	479066	480626	481259	484296	486104
488273	493494	499189	499524	502432	505645	505646	505801
507913	511839	508650	516395	523756	524153	569355	569561
597593							

SERIES C.

001114	003117	009410	009384	009649	18595	025139	028064
033807	034405	036162	036950	036993	037524	041076	046475
047356	048108	050238	050587	052543	065863	068406	071135
077117	081131	068123	091428	119463	131041	132139	132639
135503	139089	141001	145155	145793	157588	164227	164399
172695	176443	180118	185154	193030	193307	215723	229196
239535	245522	247808	251767	274881	285723	296307	299853
302343	303488	304756	306679	307771	307772	316670	316889
321454	321469	333905	334368	335002	345859	355667	366112
367247	370542	371964	371965	372844	388003	390158	417831
423293	426123	427656	428004	428570	428571	431960	434327
441085	444336	444954	446050	447596	452161	460923	463286
476867	486423	487239	487450	488316	492389	501147	501836
518654	525609	525610	554465	569625			

SERIES D.

02504	02636	03539	05654	09573	09784	12565	19381
20181	20925	21565	29053	35933	36771	41419	41737
44551	52005	54079	55666	64008	64990	77321	77326
79040	81152	81225	83259	88982	100155	100763	101059
104725	105724	135052	135799	145962	154111	165059	167900
169703	183818	184558	185871	190464	196496	197009	197290
223587	225313	225334	230205	257151	257987	258383	274672
281441	288091	300385	305032	309173	312810	315513	317920
325211	331215	333584	333925	337811	344469	346773	349024
350672	351303	351898	358392	365503	369741	373801	375782
388038	390603	393573	399730	415364	420931	422906	426216
429134	434585	433035	435144	446233	449583	452434	466117
466123	478316	478397	478459	483311	487436	488819	497225
499350	505112	523894					

SERIES E.

02726	03274	07369	11145	12784	15987	15994	16030
19588	19735	20364	26026	26012	26116	26117	26118
26543	26703	26704	27353	27921	27933	31812	32485
35305	35741	36082	37313	38500	41870	46333	47928
51029	51470	57625	57758	80151	81699	86033	89334
89945	102052	102614	103817	105584	128527	132444	137417
140178	140400	142823	143486	147326	149083	150313	151383
152293	153322	153407	154122	154441	157289	157296	157691
159779	160059	164012	165531	170017	174929	176962	183021
186338	186988	194219	197177	197377	198781	200490	205872
205873	205880	206007	217944	219366	219370	220097	221441
225532	227442	233980	236900	243164	243165	243166	245898
246008	246007	246013	246014	248443	251449	253820	254945
256818	257681	259159	263598	266136	270830	277071	277427
278859	280028	280974	283143	287671	293469	300504	301600
309401	310022	311059	318943	332014	335920	340510	341279
345231	345757	346325	347334	347335	349404	351138	351625
352096	355092	357538	358956	361965	362023	362055	362435
367685	368286	366316	366 08	368192	372845	375924	377590
377630	379218	387453	388159	388167	388500	389619	389162
397582	410841	417495	421447	421449	425742	428433	428348
429914	431787	431788	432870	432872	434755	439143	439158
450342	451589	451910	452743	454075	457130	458763	458927
463121	467466	469985	470037	476155	477085	478193	478636
480347	480882	482153	483051	480034	487719	497123	498699
499356	501190	505759	507855	508077	510822	510832	525371
525417	549523	566171					

A large number of 5s. Consolation Prizes are omitted for want of space. Readers are, therefore, requested to apply to Patrick O'Brien, Geneva, Switzerland, for a full list of results.

MORE SPECIAL HOLIDAY PRIZES!

Second Prize £50

FIRST **£500** PRIZE

Third Prize £25

TWENTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

Again this week we offer 20 Special Prizes of £5 each. Our readers should avail themselves without delay of this unequalled opportunity of securing a Free Holiday.

100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. EACH.

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

THE DERBY WINNER	WORDS FAIL	MADE IN GERMANY	MARRIED WOMAN	SWEATED INDUSTRY
SEASIDE LANDLADY	HOME MADE	GIRLS	SIDE BY SIDE	MASTER AND MAN
THE WEAKER SEX	DIFFICULT TO FIND	MORNING DIP	GOOD SITUATION	LIGHT THAT FAILED
NOT OUT	BRITISH ARISTOCRACY	ON THE FRONT	OUT OF FASHION	BREAKING THE BANK
INDISPOSED	THE CLOSE SEASON	SUDDEN CHANGE	CHESTNUTS	HANGING DONE HERE
SAT ON	FRENCH LEAVE	IN THE SUN	GOOD FOR NOTHING	ON THE ROCKS
SATURDAY AFTERNOON	LOST IN TRANSIT	FOREGONE CONCLUSION	MARRY ME	SHADY CHARACTER
WAITING FOR HER	CAT'S MEAT	NOTHING IN IT	STOCK IN TRADE	HOT WEATHER

Now that we are in the midst of the Holiday Season our Special offer of 20 Prizes of £5 each, should prove exceptionally attractive. None of our readers can afford to miss this unequalled opportunity of securing a Free Holiday. If you want to win one of these Prizes, SEND IN YOUR COUPON NOW.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example given. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example, "MADE IN GERMANY," and take the letters "M" and "D," using the word "cheap" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "DENOTES CHEAP MANUFACTURE." Or from the example, "BRITISH ARISTOCRACY," the Bullet, "AMERICA REPLENISHES." Again, if you take the example, "THE WEAKER SEX," using the letter "S" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet, "STRONGER AT SALES."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work any time by appointment.

Closing date, Wednesday, June 11th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(36) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 839, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated June 14th.

Closing date, Wednesday June 11th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(36) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 839, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 36," "JOHN BULL," LORD ACRE, LONDON, W.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been selected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit for the cash prizes. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudicating staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered, by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

RESULT OF 33RD BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

MR. C. CONNOLLY,
Woodend, Strabane,
Co. Tyrone, Ireland.

Example.—TRYING TIME.
Bullet.—MADE EDWARD GREY.

SECOND PRIZE OF £75:—

MR. J. PARKER,
4, Crosshouse Road,
Southampton.

Example.—ALWAYS IN MISCHIEF.
Bullet.—WHACKS WORK WONDERS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25

IS DIVIDED BETWEEN:—

MR. C. O. RANDALL,
Tadlow, Royston, Herts,

and

MR. W. KNIGHT,
75, Glengarry Road,
East Dulwich, London, S.E.,

who each sent—
Example.—FREE SAMPLE.
Bullet.—FLEA THINKS ME.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. Each to:—

Mr. R. FORD, 130, Victoria Road, Aston, Birmingham:
FANCY PRICES—CONSIDERABLY "ABOVE PAR."
Mr. H. J. SHEPHARD, Bon Marche, Gt. Bridge, Tipton, Staffs.:
DUTCH COURAGE—COWARD'S CRUTCH.
Mr. J. MCMANUS, 7, Leach St., Belgrave Rd., Darwen, Lancs.:
AFTER THE RACES—"ALBERT" MOURNS COMPANION.
Mr. J. O. WEBB, "Rifleman Inn," Winsford, Cheshire:
BROKEN RESOLUTIONS—SUITABLE PARTY EPITAPH.
Mr. W. FISH, 18, Fulney Road, Sheffield:
ANCIENT LIGHTS—INVALUABLE WHEN THREATENED.
Miss LOIS JONES, Bloomfield Cot., Bloomfield Rd., Bath:
SUCH IS LIFE—STUPID WITHOUT CUPID.
Mr. F. HOPKINS, 21, Murillo Road, Lee, S.E.:
SUCH IS LIFE—HERO PAWNING CROSS.
Mr. J. S. LEVER, 21, Wadbrough Road, Sheffield:
GUILTY CONSCIENCE—"GIN" INVOICED "GROCERIES."
Mr. H. E. SMITH, 29, St. Mary Street, Cardiff:
GUILTY CONSCIENCE—ORDERED ASBESTOS COFFIN.
Mr. A. G. HADDEN, 45a, Earlgrey Street, Edinburgh, N.B.:
SOVEREIGN POWER—ROCKING—NOT VOTING.

10 PRIZES of £1 Each to:—

BARTLETT, F. W., 151, Camberwell New Road, S.E.
BROWN, C. S. S., Towers House, Meads, Eastbourne.
GOODYEAR, C. W., The Goodyear Coy., Dudley
LAMOND, R., 48, Grant Street, Glasgow, W.
LUSTED, N. N., Science and Art School, Falkirk.
PAGE, G., 61, Newmarket Road, Norwich.
SMITH, SERGT., W., 1st K.S.L.I., Fermoy, Ireland.
TAYLOR, A., 111, Stevenson Drive, Glasgow.
THOMS ALEX., 90, Thorneycroft Road, Liverpool.
WOODLIDGE, C. V., 4, Queen's Parade, East Finchley, N.

20 PRIZES of 10s. Each to—

ASHCROFT, Mrs., 7, Greenhill Road, Winchester.
AYERS, P. G., 6, Babington Pl., Sydenham Rd., Guildford.
BELLAMY, EMILY, Miss, 33, Stamford St. Bradford, Yorks.
CARR, W. M., 24, High Street, Eastbourne.
CLARKE, G., 1, Verulam Av., Markhouse Rd., Walthamstow, Essex.
EDMONDS, C., 1, Cross Road, New Southgate, N.
GOUGH, J. G., 4, Melrose Road, Kirkdale, Liverpool.
GREAVES, K. L., Mrs., Woodrow Cot., Fair Oak Rd., Eastleigh.
INGHAM, F., junr., 103, Victoria Avenue, Hull.
KITCHEMAN, ELIZABETH, 56, Tivoli Place, Bradford.
LOUGHBOROUGH, J. T., 77, Tolworth Pk. Rd., Tolworth, Surrey.
MCKAIG, HILDA, 72, Cornwall Rd., Brixton Hill, S.W.
MELLORS, F. O., 17, Chatfield Rd., Woodseats, Sheffield.
MOKES J. A., 26, Albion Street, Rugeley.
MUNRO, G. P., 12, Portland Place, Leith, Scotland.
PORTER, H. S., 126, Felixstowe Road, Ipswich.
PYE, Mrs. E., Saham Toney, Near Watton, Norfolk.
RILEY, A., 2, Pine Street, Elton, Bury.
ROOSE, T. J. F., Yelland House, Notte Street, Plymouth.
WELLER, CYRIL, D'Arcy Lodge, Marine Parade, Clacton-on-Sea.

"CONTINUOUS MERIT" PRIZES.

The following "Continuous Merit" prizes of £2 : 2 : 0 each are awarded this week.

ANDREWS, C., 6, Park Road, East Finchley, N.
DELF, J., 77, Clonmore Street, Southfields, S.W.
GREEN, S., 22, Station Street, Spalding, Lincs.
GIFFORD, J., 61, Victoria Road, Aberavon, Port Talbot, Glam.
GREY, E. DUNCAN, 67, High Street, Weston-Super-Mare.
HASLAM, W. H., 6, Mulready Buildings, Millbank, S.W.
HERMAN, E., 129, Broughton Lane, Manchester.
HILL, J., Soldiers' Home, Bordon, Hants.
HOOKINS, A., 16, Gordon Terrace, Rochester, Kent.
JONES, G., 8, Coity Road, Bridgend, Glam.
TAYLOR, G. S., High School, Middlesbrough.
WILLIAMS, J. S., 212, Caerleon Road, Newport, Mon.

Duke, Eliza, Woodside Farm, Amersham.
Duncan, J. C., Millbank, Slateford, Midlothian.
Earle, Ada M., Wisteria, Castle Bromwich.
Eburne, E., 6, Elm-grove, Southsea.
Edminson, G., 61, Greystoke-av., N'c-on-T.
Ellwood, W., Aberdeen House, London-rd., Hounslow.
Ely, W., 135, Ambler-st., Castleford.
Emmerton, J. A., 23, St. Agnes-Villas, Kennington Park, S.E.
Eveleigh, P., 12, Gresswell st., Fulham Palace-rd., S.W.
Ewin, H., 24, Park-lane, W.
Farr, C. E., 1, Northern-grove, West Didsbury, Manchester.
Farrant, Florence M., Churston, Hailsham.
Fielding, A., 78, Ceylon-st., Marfleet, Hull.
Flynn, M. E., R.A. Band, Dover Castle.
Forster, F. B., 40, Kent-st., N'c-on-Tyne.
Francis, R. H., 62, Tuddenham-rd., Ipswich.
Freedman, M., 3, Darnley-rd., Mare-st., N.E.
Fudge, G., 29, Alexandra-av., Moss Side, Manchester.
Fyfe, E. W., 3, Blenkarne-rd., Wandsworth Common.
Gann, W. E., 2b, Monnery-rd., Hollowa.
Gibson, A. J., c/o L. Hirst and Son, 9, Kirkgate, Leeds.
Gill, G. F., Park View, Maldon-rd., Witham.
Goodchild, C. H., 13, Cordwalles-rd., Maidenhead.
Goodwin, F., Buckhurst, Withyham.
Gordon, C., Parkstone, Common-lane, Betchingley.
Gransby, H., 64, Harley-rd., Willesden.
Gregory, J., 3, Lyon Villas, Middle-rd., Harrow-on-the-Hill.
Hadaway, H., 74, College-place, N.W.
Hallett, A., 152, High-st., Margate.
Hampshire, F. R., 56, Heywood-st., Cheetham, Manchester.
Hankinson, W., Sunny Bank, Chelmorton, Buxton.
Harger, Annie, 4, Suffolk Villas, Suffolk-st. Hull.
Harley, C., 431, Fulham Palace-rd., S.W
Harris, S. H., 11, Cavendish Mansions, Clapton-sq., N.E.
Harrison, M., 14, Albion-rd., Gt. Yarmouth
Harrison, R., 30, Hawthorne-rd., Willesden Green.
Harrington, G. W., 58, Adys-rd., E. Dulwich, S.E.
Hart, Mrs. F. P., 46, College-rd., Salter, Birmingham.
Harvey, H. W., 49, Wyndham-rd., Kingston Hill
Hastwell, T., 1, Waterloo-rd., Middlesbro'.
Heanly, W., Fernleigh, Bishop Auckland.
Heaster, A., Manor-st., Braintree.
Henderson, J. R., 13, Bloomfield-st., Sunderland.
Henry, J. E., 6, James-st., Hebburn Quay-on-Tyne.
Hester, Mrs. F., 22, Romney pl., Maidstone.
Hill, G., 14, Tower-rd. West, St. Leonards-on-Sea.
Hinde, Miss Ella, 49, Lancing-rd., Sheffield.
Hine, W. G., 3, Cambridge-rd., Newport,
Hitchen, W., 11, Gladys-st., Rotherham
Horsley, E. T., 47, Northumberland-rd., Derby.
Howard, Miss A., 9, Sugnall-st., Liverpool.
Hudson, J., 226, Coteford-rd., Tooting Bec.
Hughes, A., 12, Purley-rd., Cirencester.
Humphrey, H. J., 46, Park-lane, Stoke Newington, N.
Huxham, S., 9, Eastwood-rd., Muswell Hill, N.
Hyde, Miss M., Davyhulme, Manchester.
Isaacs, F., Brewery, Crewkerne.
Jackson, Mrs. L., 16, Aberdour-rd., Goodmayes.
Jackson, Miss M., Saugh Dyke, Calthwaite, Carlisle.
Jackson, A. E., 114, Canterbury-rd., Folkestone.
Jacobs, E., 24, Victoria-rd., Kenfig Hill, Bridgend.
James, Mrs., 37, Sedgley-rd., Winton, Bournemouth.
James, A. D., 35, Bridge-st., Cambridge.
Johnson-Robson, T., 44, Oakfield-ter., Gosforth.
Johnstone, Mrs. R., 62, St. Albans av., Bedford Park, W.
Jones, D. W., 1, Atlas-pl., Canton, Cardiff
Jones, C. J., 1, Erddig-ter., Wrexham.
Jones, B., 16, King's Meadow-rd., Reading.
Jones, P. G. N., 75, Devonshire-rd., Holloway, N.
Jones, F., Peterville, St. Agnes, Cornwall.
Jordan, J. R., 28, Lansdowne Hill, West Norwood, S.E.
Joyce, A. K., 5, Palmerston-rd., Forest Gate, E.
Kennedy, W., Fullarton-pl., Tollcross, Glasgow.
Killop, J. M., 19, High-st., Airdrie, N.B.
Kerr, A. M. W., 2, Pendennis Villas, Streatham, S.W.
Lafferty D., 94, Argyle-st., St. Helens

SELECTION FROM LIST OF 500 PRIZE WINNERS OF 5s. EACH. "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 33.

A Selection from the List of 5,000 winners of valuable Prizes can be seen in "Mary Bull," dated June 21st.

Addison, C., Admiral-st., Carnoustie, N.B.
Aldridge, W., 70, Witcher-st., New Cross.
Alexander, F., The Firs, Deganwy.
Allen, G., 25, Cheddington-rd., Upper Edmonton, N.
Allen, R. F., 38, Lyndhurst-rd., Wood Green, N.
Ancott, G., 37, High-st., Stourbridge.
Andrews, C., 6, Park-rd., East Finchley.
Andrews, A., 254, Hamlet Court-rd., Westcliff-on-Sea.
Avrigny, D., 435, Old Kent-rd., S.E.
Ashcroft, K., 29, Weymouth-rd., Frome.
Atkinson, C., 12, London-rd., Blackpool.
Atkinson, Mrs. S., 2, Melbourne-av., Bowes Park, N.
Atterton, F., 1, Greenwood Mount, Meanwood, Leeds.
Atterton, J., 121, Attwood-rd., Didsbury.
Austin, Miss C., 16, Padua-rd., Penge.
Baker, E., Luton Villas, Duntcn Green, Sevenoaks.
Balmforth, F., 18, Algernon-st., Grimsby.
Banks, J., 314, Entwistle-rd., Rochdale.
Barker, H., 1, Market-st., Woodhouse, Sheffield.
Bate, S. F., 86, London-st., Reading.
Batwell, H. H., 55, Urban-rd., Sale.
Baxter, J. H., Elm-rd., Galashiels, N.B.
Beacon, C. W., 15, Springfield-rd., Welling.
Beardsworth, J., 45, Duckett-st., Skipton.
Beaumont, M. A., 45, Beaucroft rd., Castleford
Benbow, A. J., 183, Green-st., Forest Gate, E.
Benuett, M. F., 13, Foster-rd., Alverstoke.
Bennett, W. E., 3, Lonsdale Cottages, Bayston Hill.
Beynon, T. C., Chercton, Newbury.
Biggin, H., 354, City-rd., Sheffield.
Bird, S. S., 3, Gardenia-rd., Bush Hill Park, N.
Blackburn, G. A., Claremont, Batley.
Blake, W. C., 32, Blackstone-rd., Hackney.
Blakey, C. H., 38, Hartley-grove, Woodhouse, Leeds.
Bools, H., 54, Nolton-st., Bridgend.
Bowe, Mrs. A., Stratcona, Arnold-rd., Clacton-on-Sea.
Boyer, E., 116, Astley-st., Dukinfield.
Brant, C., 61, Somerset-ter., Hertford.
Breed, J. W., Springwell Cottage, Durham City.
Brewin, D. R., 14, Fir-st., Walkey, Sheffield.
Brindley, G., 8, Garden-row, Longport.
Brooke, Miss A., 21, Myrtle-rd., Ravensthorpe, Dewsbury.
Brown, J. S., 18, St. James-ter., Percy Main.
Buckley, B. A., 10, Delamere-rd., Ainsdale, Southport.
Burch, F. W., Madron School, Penzance
Burns, Miss L., 20, Howard-bldgs., Albert-st., Mile End, E.
Bushnell Bob, 26, Palmerston-rd., Southampton.
Cairns, Lizzie, 2, Hamilton-st., Partick, N.B.
Cannon, W. N., North Durham House, Affleck-st., Gateshead.
Carr, G., 15, Walton-rd., Eccleshall-rd., Sheffield.
Carter, R. J., 75, Avondale-rd., Harringay.
Chambers, G. M., 110, Dairy House-rd., Derby.
Chaviara, J., The Poplars, Crosby-rd. North, Waterloo, Liverpool.
Chidley, Mr. (Senr.), 399, Chapter-rd., Willesden Green, N.W.
Clark, W., 216, Rosemount-pl., Aberdeen.
Clarke, J. H., Mossgreen, Crossgates, Fife.
Clarke, H. E., Staff, County Mental Hosp., nr. Leek.
Coleman, J. W., 7, Treadgold-st., North Kensington W.
Collie, Barbara H., 3, Leamington-ter., Edinburgh.
Collins, W., 13a, Wix's-lane, North Side, Clapham Common.
Collins, S., 19, Alexandra-st., Heywood, Manchester.
Conn, T. J., 7, Ferry Quay-st., Derry,
Compagnoni, J. A., 120, Terminus-rd., Eastbourne.
Cook, A., 17, Blake-rd., Gosport.
Coomber, Mrs. J. A., 7, Romsey-rd., Winchester.
Copeland, J. W., 5, Hurst-st., Herne Hill.
Cornell, F., Shannon House, Eastwood-lane, Westcliffe.
Corner, J., 35, Plynlimmon-rd., Hastings.
Craig, W. D., 37, Kassassin-st., Portsmouth.
Craighead, R. F., Beltings, East End-rd., East Finchley.
Crockett, Mrs., 16, Festing-grove, Southsea.
Crooks, G. C., 64, Marlborough-rd., Shipley.
Crosby, W. J., 101, Calderon-rd., Leytonstone.
Crouch, F. A., 29, Festing-grove, Southsea.
Crump, R., 134, Seymour-pl., Marylebone.
Cruse, R. J., Tavistock-rd., Crown Hill, Plymouth.
Cuzner, C., 46, Wembdon-rd., Bridgwater.
Dale, L., Newport, Limerick.
Davidson, H., 61, Weaste-rd., Weaste, M'c.
Davidson, D. J., 9, Castle-gdns., Kirkcudbright, N.B.
Davies, B., 141, George-rd., Erdington.
Davis, H. A., 223, Battersea Pk.-rd., S.W.
Davison, E., 11, Vane-ter., Seaham Harb.
Dawson, Mrs. L. M., 32, Silvester-rd., East Dulwich, S.E.
Day, L. L., 99, Morieux-rd., Leyton.
Dear, C., 23, Nutfield-rd., Thornton Heath.
Dearden, H., 1, Massey-st., Brierfield.
Death, R. A., 56, Waldron-rd., Earlsfield.
Dent, E. E., 22, Portway, Warminster.
Dent, Mrs. A., 22, Portway, Warminster.
Dobson, S. P., 23, Clifton Dale, York.
Dodd, T. W., The Lodge, Bamford, Sheffield.
Dooley, M. H., 36, Hatfield-rd., Bradford.
Douglas, W., c/o Dumble, 78, Pleasance, Edinburgh.
Downs, Ada, 6, Gilbert-pl., Waterloo, S.E.
Dowd, R. W., 9, Albert-ter., Lower-rd. Belvedere.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must strictly adhered to*)

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the editor and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 838, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon
3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d, made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.
4. Coupons must not be cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.
5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, June 11th.
6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet reaching him shall receive careful consideration by a competent staff; but the Editor will not hold himself responsible for coupons lost or mislaid.
7. No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition.
8. The Editor's decision on all matters concerning this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Complete List of all Prize-Winners can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

Prophetic.

Soon after these lines are written and before some of you read them, the Derby will once more be a thing of the past. There has been some opposition to Mr. Bower Ismay's colt during the week end, but one fails to see or find any good reason for it, and our final selection shall be

CRAGANOUR 1
NIMBUS 2
LOUVOIS 3

For the Oaks we must stick to our 1,000 Guineas selection,

TASLETT,

and DEPECHE should get one of the places.

To-day (Derby Day) visitors to Epsom should cover the day's expenses by taking INCONSTANT GEORGE for the Steward's Handicap, ARDIGON for the Town Plate, and OUR LASSIE C. for the Caterham Plate.

On Thursday, BONNIE BIRD should win the Royal Stakes, OISEAU BLEU the Durdan's Plate, and

STORNOWAY

the Great Surrey Foal Stakes. TRACERY will probably beat Prince Palatine in the Coronation Cup.

On Friday, CORONIS for the Acorn Stakes and BLUE STONE for the Effingham Plate both look fairly good things.

A very nice meeting has been arranged for Kempton Park on Saturday, where visitors will appreciate the surroundings after the discomforts of Epsom. The best thing of the day there looks like being

BITER BIT

for the Windsor Castle Handicap. If there was any justification at all for the heavy backing of EVERYWOMAN at Epsom Spring, Mr. S. Joel's filly must win the Redfern T.Y.O. Stakes, and KNIGHT'S KEY ought to win the Addlestone Three-Year-Old Maiden Plate.

"JOHN BULL" DERBY SWEEP.

The numbers of the principal winning tickets appear on another page. Mr. O'Brien desires, through us, to express his deep indebtedness to Messrs. Smallman and Terry for the splendid assistance rendered by their large and expert staff in enabling him to deal with the great pressure of work incidental to the closing of the Sweepstake. Without such assistance it would have been almost impossible to get everything ready in time for the draw, and the further insight indirectly gained into the business methods of this firm has only tended to enhance the favourable view we have frequently expressed as to the manner in which it conducts its various enterprises.

TURF POOL SYNDICATE.

Next week we shall deal with the result of this Syndicate's Derby Sweepstake—which lack of space prevents our doing in the present issue.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

"JOHN BULL" SWEEP.—H. R. (Ealing) AND OTHERS.—You will notice that the list published on another page contains the numbers of all the principal winning tickets. Any further information may be obtained from Mr. Patrick O'Brien, Geneva, Switzerland, in exchange for an addressed envelope, together with stamps for 2½d. to cover postage.

H. DIAMOND (Lucerne).—C. H. (Battersea).—Don't trouble yourself about anything you read in other journals. We have vouched for the absolute *bona fides* of Diamond's sweepstakes, and "If you see it in JOHN BULL"—you know the rest!

SMALLMAN AND TERRY (Geneva).—L. L. (Birmingham).—It is quite true that we were represented at this firm's "draw," and you may take it that everything was, as usual, straight and above board.

DEFAULTING BOOKMAKER (C. M., Brixton).—Before dealing with the matter, we should of course require documentary proof of your allegations.

We have to repeat that we cannot undertake to adjudicate upon betting disputes except in cases where such disputes may be referred to us by arrangement between any of our advertisers and their clients.

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success.

"Fewer Selections and more Winners than any of its rivals." *Vide The Sportsman.*

The Proof!

During the past nine weeks GALE'S SPECIAL has given fifty eight winners, including:

Twelfth Lancer (8 pts.) Claquement (8 pts.)
Sour Plum (7 pts.) Kleinfontein (10 pts.)
Keyhaven (14 pts.) Scoltie (7 pts.)
Red Gate (7 pts.)

***** LOUVOIS (25 pts.)**

"The Admiral's" trebly-starred one-horse selection for the Two Thousand Guineas, and

***** LORENZO (4½ pts.)**

our sole selection for the Manchester Cup,

SHANBALLYMORE (2 pts.)

for the Great Northern Handicap.

Our "Double" for the week in issue, dated May 26th, 1913, was **SHANBALLYMORE (2 pts.) and SHELSWELL (3½ pts.)**

Next Monday's issue of "Gale's Special," published at 2/6, will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "John Bull" enclosing this paragraph.

Gale's Primus Wire

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SERVICE EVER INAUGURATED.

As a proof of the reliability of these famous Primus Wire selections it may be stated that we have registered six consecutive wins, the list of horses being **CARRIGRUE, MASTER MACDONALD, OCYDROME, AMBASSADOR, ARRIET,** and **PERSUADE;** showing

More than 46 Points Clear Profit.

Never more than One Selection per week.
Never more than One Horse wired.

The following is the result of the first six wires sent out:—

PERSUADE, 10 to 1 agst.	Won.
CARRIGRUE, 10 to 1 agst.	Won.
MASTER MACDONALD, 100 to 8 agst. ...	Won.
ARRIET, 10 to 1 agst.	Won.
AMBASSADOR, 3 to 1 agst.	Won.
OCYDROME, 11 to 8 agst.	Won.

Up to the time of writing this advertisement, only one unsuccessful selection has been sent out, and, in that case a Compensatory Winning Wire was sent next day free of charge.

The Most Successful Service Inaugurated.

Should the selection sent out prove unsatisfactory we definitely guarantee to send a free TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE on the next day to all subscribers.

The charge for this Special "Gale's Primus Wire" is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. It amounts to this, one selection only — the best selection that money, brains, and influence, can procure.

The next selection on this Gale's Primus Wire will be sent from the Birmingham Summer Meeting on Tuesday, June 10th.

As a Special Offer to "John Bull" readers we will send this Special Wire upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

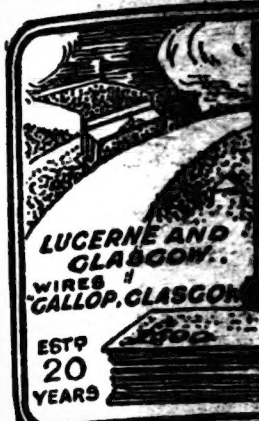
and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send our next Tattersall's Ring Wire entirely free of charge. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 6 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."



J. McLAUCHLAN

WINNINGS RETURNED TO CLIENTS BY FIRST POST AFTER RESULTS ARE KNOWN

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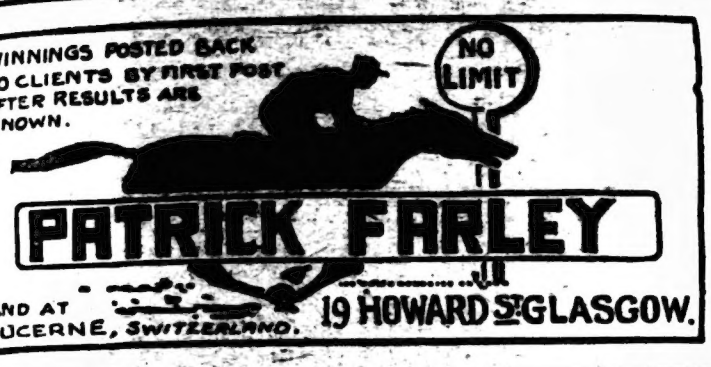
WINNINGS POSTED BACK TO CLIENTS BY FIRST POST AFTER RESULTS ARE KNOWN.



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BIRSFELD N. SWITZERLAND.

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FREE POSTAGE. THE BEST TERMS IN THE WORLD.
Rules will be sent on application.—Letters 2½d. Postcards 1d.

"PILOT"

will be on his NATIVE HEATH at BEVERLEY, June 11th and 12th.

Many home-trained animals will run, but "PILOT" knows of **Two Beauties** that will simply roll home. These two unbeatable specials will be sent to all sending stamped, addressed envelope, **TEST US FREE.**
Now don't wait until after the races and then when you hear of our result next week have to kick yourself for being so foolish as to miss the **Best Chance of your Life.** Don't delay. Send to-day to:

"PILOT" SYSTEM (Box 5), Beverley, E. Yorks.

THE TOTALISATOR

paid out £7,459 over the DERBY.

Terms free on application to

THE TOTALISATOR LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.
Managing Director, - - - - - H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

THE RACING STUD "SPECIAL."

Every Monday. Post 5/-. Gives only FOUR "BIG" INSPIRED GEMS that win. Last week "three" won. Week prior all "four" won. viz:—Tan **7-2**, Buckstead **8-1**, L. Brigade **4-1**, and LOREN ZO **9-2**. Proof, the editor of "John Bull." Post £1 10 for 5 ONE-HORSE wires. Last "five," Corncob **6-1** won; Niblick **100-6** won; Barrier **5-2** won; Calgary **4-1** and one loser. "John Bull," May 31st, says:—"The Racing Stud is run on straightforward lines." "The Racing World" says:—"A remarkable run of big successes for years past." More big "tips" for next week. Don't miss.
THE RACING STUD (Ex-owners), **Turnham Green, W.** (Estab. 1900.)

Each of the following have already won £500 from us:—

C. J. GOULTER, 1, St. George's Road, Kingston Hill.
W. HARGRAVE, Royal Marine Infirmary, Deal.
J. J. RICHARDS, 9, Shannon Grove, Brixton, S.W.
A. B. WYATT, 3, Palmer Road, Enfield, Middlesex.
W. H. BLACKSHAW, The Lea, Denham, Bucks.
H. COLCHIN Junr., Woolpack Inn, Iwade, Kent.
F. SMITH, 241, High Street, Porth, Glam.
T. PHILLIPS, 34, The Park, Treharris.
W. H. COWDERY, Foresters Arms, Coxgreen, Maidenhead.
B. AINLEY, 10, Hamilton Street, Old Trafford, Manchester.

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAVE ALREADY WON £100 FROM US:—

J. J. STEPHENSON, 42, Durham Road, Stockton-on-Tees.
J. PARRISH, 163, North Road, Clayton, Manchester.
J. DIXON, 149, Albert Street, Millom, Cumberland.
C. E. PAGE, 1, Royal Villas, Maxton, Dover.
H. HACK, 30, Little Earl Street, Shaftesbury Avenue, London.
A. THOMPSON, 29, Cockspur Street, Pall Mall, London.
MRS. OLIVER, 22, Nicolson Street, Edinburgh.
BOMBARDIER COAKLEY, R.G.A., The Castle, Dover.
A. KERR, Sheephead Inn, Duddingston, Scotland.
M. BROWN, 68, Corporation Road, Workington.

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAVE ALREADY WON £50 FROM US:—

L. NEALE, 4, Brainerd Street, Green Lane, Liverpool.
A. ELLIOTT, 139, Portman Buildings, Lisson Grove, London, N.W.
H. POWELL, 1, Reubens Place, New Denham, Uxbridge.
G. GREEN, 10, Church Street, Madeley, Salop.
B. HANCOCK, Westcombe House, Bideford, Devon.
G. SPENCER, Criterion Bar, St. Andrews, N.B.
W. TREMLETT, Whiteley's Depot, Hillingdon Heath, Uxbridge.
J. CHARNOCK, 10, Norman Road, Seacombe, Liverpool.
G. BOWNAS, Temperance Hotel, Grassington, Yorks.

The Editor of "John Bull" on February 1st stated:—
"We have many times expressed satisfaction with Mr. H. Diamond's methods, and can assure our readers that from beginning to end each sweep promoted by him is absolutely straight, square and aboveboard."

Mr. W. Lotinga, editor of "Lotinga's Weekly," and well known for many years, until recently, as Magpie of "The Globe," and as "Larry Lynx" said Oct. 12:—
"I can assure everyone most emphatically as to the genuineness and straightforwardness of H. Diamond's sweeps."

H. DIAMOND, Lucerne, Switzerland.

Letter Postage, 2½d. Postcards, 1d.

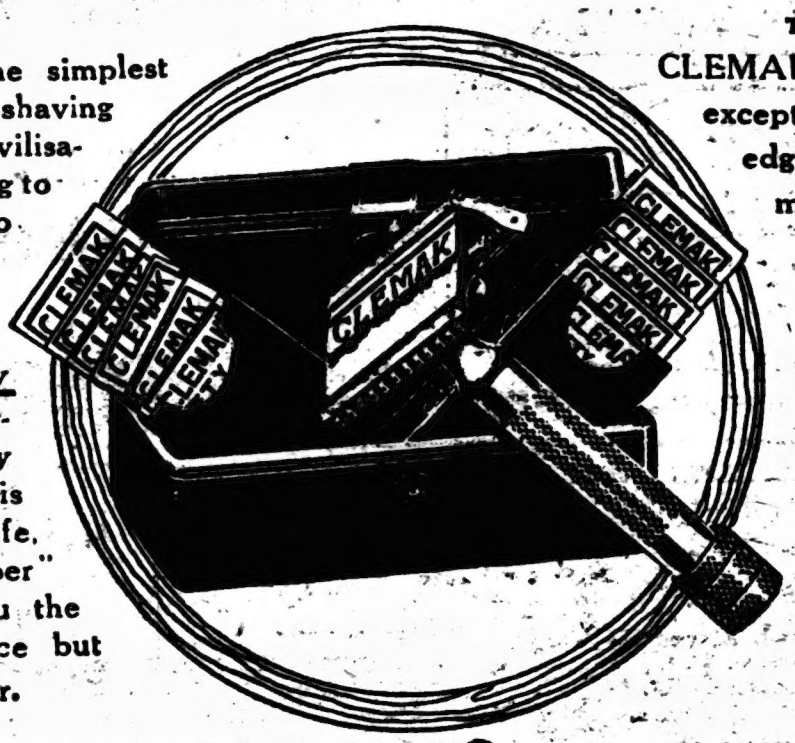
Here's MY Barber

I don't have to wait for him —he waits for me—always ready to give me a surpassingly smooth, comfortable shave, at any time of the day or night.

ONE OUTFIT WILL LAST A LIFETIME. THERE IS NO CONSTANT EXPENSE FOR NEW BLADES—THERE IS NO GRINDING OR HONING EXPENSE EITHER

ITS SHAVING EASE.

The CLEMAK is the simplest and most perfect shaving device known to civilisation. There is nothing to get out of order—no screwing, fixing or adjusting to waste your time. The blade is adjusted at the only right angle automatically. You simply press the knob and this fine, smooth, sure, safe, speedy, clean "barber" is ready to give you the best shave—not once but every day of the year.



THE PERFECT BLADE.

CLEMAK Blades retain their exceptionally keen shaving edges because they are manufactured from the finest quality Sheffield Razor Steel, hardened and tempered by our new secret electrical process.

The CLEMAK Stropping Machine (price 3/6, including good leather strop) compels you to strop at the correct angle and pressure and ensures a clean blade for every shave.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

EVERYBODY'S USING IT.

CLEMAK Razor and Seven Blades 5/-
NEW MODEL SET & Twelve Blades 7/6
COMBINATION OUTFIT, Stropping Machine, Velvet Hide Strop, Clemak and Twelve Blades. 10/6

"Made as well and shaves as well as any Guinea Razor."

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Name .....

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